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LIFE AND BATTLES OF JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From a work published in England in 1828, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

(CONCLUDED.)

SIR: The answer I have to give to the letter of Mr. Martin, that appeared in your paper of last Sunday, is short, but I trust to the point: my friends at the present moment are out of town, but I publicly declare, I am ready to fight Martin, in the course of three months, for the sum of £300.

I am, sir, your humble servant,

JOHN RANDALL.

Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery Lane, September 29, 1821.

SIR: In consequence of Randall's acceptance of my challenge, I called upon him [as soon as I could possibly get my directions from my backer, who is in the Isle of Wight] to appoint a day for staking 100 guineas, when, to my great surprise, he stated publicly that he would not fight me. Since then I have called three times without being able to see him; I therefore trust you will excuse my troubling you, as through the medium of your paper I may possibly ascertain whether he means to fly back from the pledge he has given of meeting me, or not. Surely, sir, after having twice accommodated him—after his public declaration in your paper, that he would give me a chance, he will not be so mean as to forfeit that pledge: let him remember that he has twice challenged me, and I have not refused; should he, however, do so, I leave the amateurs to draw their own inference. If Randall believes that the result of the last battle was not attributable to chance, he will of course, gladly make his 300 guineas 600; and if even that is not his opinion, I ask you, sir, whether, as a man of courage, he can go back from the promise he has made, through your journal, to the Sporting World? For myself, I have only to say, that I believe—firmly believe, that I can beat him; that after what he has stated in your paper, he is bound, as a man, to meet me; and if he does not do so, he must, in the eyes of the amateurs, be considered a coward.

I am sir, your obedient servant,

J. MARTIN.

October 13th, 1821.

P. S. I think it necessary to say, that my reply would have appeared in your paper of last Sunday, had I had time to receive my instructions from the gentleman who backs me: this I believe, is the only hole that Randall can creep out of.

SIR: Allow me to trespass once more upon your goodness, by requesting your insertion of a few lines, having been applied to by several sporting gentlemen to inform them why the match between Randall and myself was not made. I beg leave, through the medium of your paper, to inform the amateurs in general, that the obstacle does not rest with me; that I have repeatedly called upon Randall, who, notwithstanding his public acceptance of my challenge, which appeared in the Dispatch of the 30th September, now positively refuses to meet me; if he does not give some explanation of his conduct, I shall leave the gentlemen to draw their own conclusions. For myself, I have only to say, that I shall consider him a rank Cur, and that I will fight him for love.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN MARTIN.

November 17th, 1821.

SIR: In consequence of the repeated attacks on my character as a pugilist, or rather as a man of courage, from Mr. Martin, by his application of the epithets, "Coward and Cur" to me, you will be pleased, through your valuable paper, to insert the following answer. That I am willing, at any time, to fight Martin, for £300 a side, provided he or his backers will make a bet with me of 1000 guineas even, and from this determination I will not recede. How far I have deserved the epithets of Coward and Cur, I will entirely leave the Sporting World to make an answer for me; or Mr. Martin may ask of Walton, George Dodd, Borrock, West-Country Dick, Holt, Belasco, Parish, Burke, Turner, M'Carthy, and Wood, who have all been defeated by me, and to which number I have to add, Mr. Martin twice. In what ratio of greatness then will Mr. Martin, who has been twice defeated by a "coward" and a "cur," stand in the estimation of brave men? Perhaps not far off that of a Puppy. It is well known that I have declined prize fighting altogether; being determined to pay every attention to my business, and to take care of my family; but, sir, before I conclude, I wish to offer some little advice to the little hero of the Adelphi Terrace [who so valiantly hides himself behind the curtain, pushing Martin forward, to make use of epithets that the latter feels contrary to his inclinations, for fear of losing a certain patronage] to mind his own business, and not to goad, irritate, and provoke a man, by the use of certain expressions, which are beneath the character of a gentleman. I once more repeat, that upon the above terms I will fight Martin, and upon no other.

Yours, JOHN RANDALL.

Hole-in-the-Wall, Dec. 1, 1821.

Third Great Match between Randall and Martin.

This match was hastily made, and the following articles of agreement were acceded to, on Monday, March 11, 1822:—

John Randall and John Martin agree to fight in a twenty-four feet ring, a fair stand-up battle, half minute time, for 300 guineas a-side, and a bet of 700 guineas; 150 guineas are put down this day in the hands of Mr. Bland, and a further deposit of 50 a-side, to be made good at Mr. Franklin's, on Tuesday, June 4, and the whole stakes to be made good on Tuesday, July 2, at Spring's, and Mr. Bland to be stakeholder. The place of fighting to be named by Mr. Jackson, and the fight to take place on Tuesday, September 3. An umpire to be named by each party, and Mr. Jackson to appoint a referee.

N. B. If either party do not make good the stakes according to agreement, the defaulter to forfeit the deposit.

The real backers were not known at the time this match was made; but so great a favorite did Randall appear to be with some of the swells, that one Gent. (a new one to the Fancy,) betted £150 to £50.

This third match, which commenced in a quarrel—and carried on in dispute—ultimately ended in a squabble. On Tuesday evening, July 2, 1822, the backers of Randall did not arrive at Spring's House, to make the match good, till seven minutes after the time (twelve o'clock), and previous to the above backers making their appearance, Martin had claimed the money already deposited as a forfeit. The stakeholder at the rooms in Bond street did, in the presence of Mr. Jackson, the next day, give up to the backers of Martin the sum deposited in his hands of £410. Mr. Elliott (according to report) immediately made a present of the forfeit of £200 to Martin.

It is but fair to state, that the above match made with Martin was, in the first instance, without the knowledge of Randall; it is true, he objected to the period, on account of its being the day on which his licence was to be renewed; "But never mind," said the Nonpareil to his backers, "you shall not lose your money; I will fight on that day or any other, as I am sure to win it." Therefore, if his backers neglected to come in due time to make the stakes good, it was their fault that no fight took place, and not Jack Randall's. In consequence of some chaffing about the pugilistic merits of the Gas-light-Man and Randall, a sporting character of considerable celebrity, whose knowledge, experience, and pluck in betting enables him generally to get the pull, offered to bet £500 that Randall was beaten in 20 minutes, and actually put down some blunt to make it a match; a gentleman present, who had nothing to learn, and not afraid of his rag either, instantly said it should be a match; but second thoughts, it appears, were best, and the sporting character took up his money and said it was no "go." Randall, laughing, exclaimed, "I'll take a long odds, and put down the money myself, a good stake, he does not lick me at all."

Randall, at his benefit at the Fives' Court, which was well attended, on Wednesday, May 21, 1822, informed the Amateurs that he was open to fight Martin from £500 to £1000, for three months. (Great cheering.) At the conclusion of his set-to with Harry Holt, which was excellent, Randall again repeated his challenge to Martin. The latter boxer, on his arrival in London, sent the following letter to the Editor of the Weekly Dispatch.

Sir,—On my return from Brighton, yesterday, I was informed by my friends, that Randall had, at his benefit, challenged to fight me for 500 to 1000 sovereigns a-side. This challenge, Sir, I most cheerfully and readily accept, and upon his own terms, as to time, with this reservation—that all proceedings against the stakeholder, who paid over to me the deposit fairly forfeited, should be stopped; and that the whole of the money should be put down and placed in the hands of Mr. Jackson, (if that gentleman will kindly undertake the office of stakeholder). With respect to my first request let the case in dispute be left to respectable arbitration; and in regard to the second, no honorable sporting character can make any objection. The fact is, Sir, that the Sporting World have too long been trifled with about this fight; this letter will, I trust, convince them that I mean fighting, and nothing but fighting.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant, JOHN MARTIN.

August 24th, 1822.

I shall be at Mr. Jackson's, with my friends, on Wednesday next, at three o'clock, where I hope to meet Jack Randall, to make a deposit.

After considerable disputes upon the subject, the Fancy were quite satisfied that "all was right," in regard to making a fourth match between Randall and Martin; as the following articles will show:

Bond-street, Aug. 27, 1822.

John Randall and John Martin agree to fight for 500 sovereigns a-side, on the 3rd of December next, in a twenty-four feet ring. A fair stand up fight. Half minute time. The umpires to be chosen on the ground; and Mr. Jackson to name the place of fighting, and the referee. Fifty sovereigns a-side are this day deposited in the hands of Mr. Jackson. Two hundred a-side more to be made good at Mr. Jackson's rooms, between one and four o'clock on the 18th of September; and the whole of the money, 250 a-side more, to be made good at Randall's, the Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery-lane, on the 5th of November, between eight and ten o'clock in the evening. Either party not making good the money at the appointed time, to forfeit the deposit money that is down; and the money to be given up agreeably to the decision of the umpires of the ring.

Witness, JOHN RANDALL,
T. W. JOHN MARTIN.

The whole of the stakes of 1000 sovereigns, between the above celebrated pugilists, were made good over a sporting dinner at Randall's, on Tuesday, November 5, 1822. Upwards of eighty persons sat down to dinner: and so great was the interest excited on the above event, that every room in the house overflowed with company. The passage was completely choked up with standing customers, and the bar also filled with swells. On the health of Randall being drank, he returned thanks, and "hoped the best man might win." Jack left his house early the same evening to resume his training. 6 to 4 on Randall.

All this was productive of nothing but disappointment, for, at a meeting of the amateurs, which took place on Friday, November 15, 1822, at Mr. Jackson's rooms, in Bond-street, it was announced that Mr. J. had received a letter from Mr. Elliott, the backer of Martin, requesting that he would send him a check for the £500, stating that his man should not fight against nothing, as Martin would be sued for the £200 forfeit he had received from the backers of Randall. Randall expressed himself warmly on the subject, declaring he had been ill treated. He had lost his time, left his business, and his expenses of training were also to be added to the disappointment. Mr. Jackson declared that in future he would not appear in the character of a stakeholder. The amateurs present also remarked, that making matches, declaring them off, calling upon the stakeholders to refund the money, was little more than children's play; and, in fact, trifling with the sporting world. It would be useless, after such precedents as the above, to make matches, send men into training, fill their books with bets—if they were disposed of in such-like manner—and some new mode of making matches ought to be adopted.

In consequence of the above treatment, Randall made an appeal to the sporting world, which had the desired effect, and a strong muster of the amateurs gave him their support on Tuesday, December 4, 1822, at the Fives' Court.

Randall and Cooper the Gipsy.

At Dick Curtis's Benefit, March 27th, at the Fives' Court, in consequence of its having been reported that Cooper the Gipsy meant to challenge Randall, the latter asked the Gipsy if what he had heard was true, that he (Cooper) had challenged him for £200 a-side, in the ring, after he had defeated Cabbage? "I did not," replied Cooper; "you are too good a fighter for me, Jack." At Spring's Benefit, May 5th, 1823, the Gipsy, however, mustered up resolution enough, by the order of his backer (Mr. Elliott), to challenge Randall for £200 a-side, any time the latter thought proper to accept of it. The Nonpareil mounted the stage, and said, "if he fought the Gipsy it must be for £300. But he had a wife and three children to provide for; he was also settled in business, and had his house to attend to; he therefore did not mean to fight any more prize battles." (Great applause, and "Very proper!" from the spectators.)—Randall never altered his opinion on this subject.

Jack Randall died on the 12th of March, 1828, at the Hole in-the-Wall, Chancery-lane, aged 34 years.

Horse Chase upon the Frozen Sea.

HOWEVER singular the above title may appear, Mr. Joseph Acerbi thus relates his passage over the Gulf of Bosnia.

"When a traveller is going to cross over the gulf on the ice to Finland, the peasants always oblige him to engage double the number of horses to what he had upon his arrival at Grioleham. We were forced to take no less than eight sledges, though being only three in company, and two servants. The distance across is forty-three English miles, thirty of which you travel on the ice, without touching on the land. This passage over the frozen sea is, doubtless, the most singular and striking spectacle that a traveller from the south can behold. I expected to travel forty-three miles without sight of land, over a vast and uniform plain, and that every successive mile would be in exact unison and monotonous correspondence with those I had already travelled; but my astonishment was greatly increased, in proportion as we advanced from our starting-post. The sea, at first smooth and even, became more rugged and unequal. It assumed, as we proceeded, an undulating appearance, resembling the waves by which it had been agitated. At length we met with masses of ice heaped one upon the other, and some of them seemed as if suspended in the air, while others were raised in the form of pyramids. On the whole, they exhibited a picture of the wildest and most savage confusion, that surprised the eye by the novelty of its appearance. It was an immense chaos of icy ruins, presented to view under every possible form, and embellished by superb stalacties of a blue-green colour.

"Amidst this chaos, it was not without much fatigue and trouble that our horses were able to find and pursue their way; it was necessary to make frequent windings, and sometimes to return in a contrary direction, following that of a frozen wave, in order to avoid a collection of icy mountains. In spite of all our expedients for discovering the evenest paths, our sledges were every moment overturned to the right or left, and frequently the legs of one or the other of the company raised perpendicularly in the air, served as a signal for the whole of the caravan to halt. The inconvenience and the danger of our journey were still farther increased by the following circumstances. Our horses were made wild and furious both by the sight and smell of our great pelisses, manufactured of the skins of Russian wolves or bears. When any of the sledges were overturned, the horses that belonged to it, or to that next to it, frightened at the sight of what they supposed to be a wolf or bear rolling on the ice, would set off at full gallop, to the great terror of both passenger and driver. The peasant, apprehensive of losing his horse in the midst of this desert, kept firm hold of his bridle, and suffered the horse to drag his body through masses of ice, of which the sharp points threatened to cut him to pieces. The animal at last, wearied out by the constancy of the man, and disheartened by the obstacles continually opposed to his flight, would stop; then we were enabled to get into our sledges, but not till the driver had blinded the animal's eyes: but one time, one of the wildest and most spirited horses in our train, having taken fright, and completely made his escape, the peasant who conducted him, unable any longer to endure the fatigue and pain of being dragged through the ice, let go his hold of the bridle. The horse, relieved from his weight and feeling himself at perfect liberty, redoubled his speed, and surmounted every impediment; the sledge, which he made to dance in the air, by alarming his fears, added wings to his flight. When he had fled a considerable distance from us, he appeared, from time to time, as a dark spot, which continued to diminish in the air, and at last totally vanished from our sight. And now the peasant, who was the owner of the fugtiive, taking one of the sledges, went in search of him, trying to find him again by following the traces of his flight. As for ourselves, we made the best of our way to one of the isles of Aland, keeping as nearly as we could in the middle of the same plain, still being repeatedly overturned, and always in danger of losing one or the other of our horses, which would have occasioned a very serious embarrassment. During the whole of this journey on the ice, we did not meet with so much as a man, a beast, a bird, or any living creature. These vast solitudes present a desert abandoned, as it were, by nature. The dead silence that reigns is interrupted only by the whistling of the winds against the prominent points of ice, and sometimes by the loud crackings occasioned by their being irresistibly torn from their frozen expanse: pieces thus forcibly broken off, are frequently blown to a considerable distance. Through the rents produced by these ruptures you may see the watery abyss below; and it is sometimes necessary to lay planks across these rents, as bridges for the sledges to pass over.

"After considerable fatigue, and having refreshed our horses, about half way on the high sea, we at length touched at the small island of Signilskar, about thirty-five English miles distant from where we started; but, from the turnings we were obliged to make, not less than ten miles might be added. All this while, however, we were kept in anxious suspense about the fugitive horse, supposing him lost in the abyss; we had even prepared to continue our journey, and had put on new horses to the sledges, when, with inexpressible pleasure we espied two sledges that went in pursuit, returning with the fugitive. The animal was in the most deplorable condition imaginable; his body was covered all over with sweat and foam, and was still enveloped in a cloud of smoke. Still we did not dare to come near him; the excessive fatigue of his violent course had not abated his ferocity; he was as much alarmed at the sight of our pelisses as before; he snorted, bounded, and beat the snow and ice with his feet; nor could the utmost exertions of the peasants to hold him fast have prevented him from once more making his escape, if we had not retired to some distance, and removed the sight and sense of our pelisses. From Signilskar we pursued our journey through the whole of the isles of Aland, where you meet with post-houses, that is to say, places where you may get horses. You travel partly by land, and partly over the ice of the sea. The distance between some of these islands is not less than eight or ten miles. On the sea, the natives have had the precaution of fixing branches of trees, or putting small pines along the whole route, for the guidance of travellers in the night time, or directiug them how to find out the right way after the falls of snow."

By the law of France, no priest, doctor or attorney is allowed to accept a death-bed legacy.

The English Ring.

From Bell's Life, Dec. 18.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Jan. 10.—C. Gillingham and a novice, unknown in the P. R., £25 a-side, London.

Feb. 14.—Poulson and Paddock, £100 a-side, London.

Feb. 14.—Malpas and Brittle, £50 a-side, Dudley.

BUTCHER BILL AND JEFFREYS OF MANCHESTER.—This fight did not take place on Tuesday, owing to the officiousness of the beaks, who followed the men about until it was too late to get to business. No day has been named for the recommencement of hostilities.

HAZELTINE AND BROWN.—Hazeltine writes to us that Oliver has applied to him for half the money for the ropes and stakes in his late fight with Brown, which he thinks that Brown ought to pay, as he obtained the battle money. We have nothing to do with the arrangements as to the ring, and must leave them to settle the matter between them. Hazeltine adds that he has retired from the ring, and it will in future be useless for any one to challenge him.

Charley Jones, of Manchester, denies having seconded either of the combatants at the fight between Robinson and Nowlan, and declares he was only a spectator.

PADDY GILL AND M'NULTY.—These well-known men have at last made a match to fight, for £100 a-side, at 8st 13lb, to weigh the day before fighting. The affair to come off in four months from signing articles. £1 a-side is down, to be made into £5 on Monday next, at Solid Coates's, Old Crown, Tower street, Birmingham.

PADDOCK AND POULSON.—The third deposit of £10 a-side for this match was made at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, on Tuesday last. The next is to be made on Tuesday next, at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho.

GILLINGHAM AND A NOVICE.—A further deposit of 50s a-side for this match was made at George Brown's, Prince Albert, Lower Whitecross street. The next is to be made at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho, on Wednesday next.

NOON AND SNOWBALL.—A further deposit of £10 a-side, between Noon and Jem Burn's Black, was made at Crofts's, Windmill street, on Wednesday night. Noon has gone to his old training quarters at Rottingdean, accompanied by Ned Donnelly.

TOM LANE AND ROGER COYNE.—The match between these men is off, Coyne having forfeited.

MALPAS AND BRITTLE.—We have received the second deposit of £5 for this fight. The third is to be sent next week.

Harry Orme is surprised at Tom Sayers's challenging him for so small a sum as £50. Orme was desirous of giving Sayers a chance, having heard from several quarters that Sayers wished for a fight, and that was Orme's reason for challenging him £300 to £200. Orme feels satisfied that Sayers does not mean business with him, but he has (which, perhaps, will be more profitable to Sayers) a novice, 10st 7lb, who never fought and won more than £5, who shall fight him if he will stake £200 to £100.

Horrigan will fight Jemmy Madden at his own weight and on his own terms. Money ready any night at Jemmy Welsh's, the George, East Harping street, Farringdon Market.

Hicks will fight Smith of Cheltenham on his own terms, or any other man in the world bar Spider, at 8st 4lb or 8st 6lb, for £50 a-side. Money ready at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho.

Larry Wyatt (better known as Allen of Oxford) will fight any 9st 10lb man in Oxford or Oxfordshire. Man and money forthcoming any night at Mr. Robert Cox's, Royal Oak Inn, Brackley, Northamptonshire.

A gentleman will be at our office on Friday next prepared to match George Crockett against Ned Donnelly or Jones of Portsmouth, for £100 a-side, at 10st.

Turner (the Wychwood Forrester) is open to fight any man in the world at 10st 12lb, for £25 a-side. Money always ready at Jemmy Shaw's.

CANINE FANCY.—Joseph Wright of Compstall Bridge, has matched his dog Singer against William Leicester's dog Posey of Newmills, to run 220 yards, at Bellevue, on the 31st inst. for £5 a side. £2 10s a side have been deposited with Mr John Jennison, who is to be stakeholder and referee; the remainder to be made good at two o'clock on the day of the match.

ANOTHER DISPUTE.—The match between Mr Hydes dog Cadger and Long's Pincher, at 30 rats each, for £5 a side, came off on Tuesday, at the Prince George, Westminister, but it appears it ended in a dispute. An account sent to us states that Mr Hyde's dog won in 3min 44ec, but, on the other hand, Mr Long asserts the referee at first decided that Pincher had won, but immediately afterwards declared that Cadger had won by *half a second*. Now it was impossible, from the watch the referee had, to take half seconds. The referee had better attend at our office on Wednesday, at two o'clock, and let us hear his version of the affair.

RATTING FEAT EXTRAORDINARY.—On Monday evening last a numerous company met at Beaumonts Grapes, Albemarle-street Clerkenwell, to witness the feat of killing 100 rats against time, which was accomplished by T. Beaumont's little bitch, Tiny, the wonder, under 5lb weight, with 1m and 20sec to spare. It was acknowledged to be one of the greatest wonders living, Tiny can be matched against any dog of her weight, at 50 or 100 rats, for £5, or any sum. Mr. Jackson's bitch and Strugnell's dog had 12 rats each, which ended in a draw; they are to meet again on Monday evening next, when several other matches will take place at the above house.

The ratting sports at Jemmy Shaw's, on Tuesday and Wednesday, drew together a vast number of spectators, including many "Corinthians." The collar was won by Mr David's red bitch, 11lb weight, destroying 11 rats in 1m 16sec, beating five others. Other ratting affairs also came off. The 100 rat match took place on Tuesday last, by the noted dog, Jem, 19lb weight, and, after some extraordinary work, the dog lost by 42 seconds only, his time being 7m 42sec. The dog was again backed to destroy 100 rats in seven minutes, and the match comes off on Tuesday three weeks.

The rat match betweeu the dog Sadler and Mr Brown's bitch, for £5 a side, came off on Monday evening at Searle's, the Beehive, Liverpool, and was won by Sadler easily. Searles has matched the above dog at 50 rats under five minutes for £2 a side, to come off on Monday evening next. After the match the host will give two fat geese to be ratted for, entrance free; all to be fairly handicapped. Also on Christmas Eve he iwll give two fat geese and two at turkeys to be ratted for.

DESTRUCTION OF THE KING'S HOUSE BY FIRE,

AND NARROW ESCAPE OF THE ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON HOUSE,

AT COWES.

Our yachting friends who are familiar with Cowes, are well acquainted with the large mansion adjoining the R. Y. S. House on the Marine Parade, and formerly known as the King's House, from the circumstance of his late Majesty George the Fourth having purchased the same for a summer retreat when at Cowes with the Royal Squadron, some 30 years back. The King's House, or Debourne House, was formerly the abode of the late Earl of Listowell, one of our early yachtsmen, and subsequently that of H. B. Ward, Esq. The property has been lately leased to Sir Charles Fellows, who has since erected in frout of the same a long row of houses, destined to afford accommodation to our summer visitors. The premises of Debourne House were converted into temporary workshops for carpenters, and contained, at the time of the accident, all the woodwork and internal fitments for the new premises---the house itself being entirely frame work, lath and plaster. About four o'clock, on Tuesday morning, a fire broke out on the premises, supposed to have originated from the stove in the kitchen, which latter had been converted into a drying room, and it was a miracle that Mr. Crate, the clerk of the works, with his wife who resided on the premises, escaped destruction. They were aroused from their slumbers by the fire and smoke entering their dormitory, and only escaped by jumping out of the window. As soon as the alarm was given the engines were on the spot, and a company of troops from East Cowes, under the command of Lieutenant Vane of the 23d also attended, and rendered efficient aid. Notwithstanding all this, it was impossible to save any portion of the property, and the flames raged until eight A M., by which time the roof and sides fell inwards, and by the assistance of the engines water was poured thereon, and the fire was got under, although throughout the day it broke out at intervals from the burning timber, which was as soon again put out from a plentiful supply of water from the Club House. The wind throughout blew strong from the eastward, which carried the flames from the adjacent places; had the wind prevailed from the southward and westward, the fire must have communicated to the Royal Yacht Squadron House, and the properties of Mr. Gee and Sir J. Coxe Hippelsey would also, no doubt, have been destroyed.

ANOTHER BETTING OFFICE DISPUTE.---In the City Sheriff's Court, on Saturday week, an action was brought by Mr. Moore, the sporting printseller, of Upper St. Martin's lane, against a person named Cooper, who kept a betting office in Fleet street, to recover the sum of £10 deposited with the defendant, for the purpose of betting on the horse Echo, which was entered for the last Liverpool Meeting, but scratched before the race. The plaintiff contended that the horse had been scratched before the race. The horse was in the list, and the defendant took the money, but some error arose as to when the horse was scratched; and on plaintiff applying for the money to be returned, defendant said it was a hard case, as he had paid the bet twice over. By the Judge: The plaintiff did not demand the money before the race. For the defendant it was submitted, and a note was put in, that the bet was made "scratched, or not scratched." His honor said there was no evidence as to when the horse was scratched; and in the wording on the ticket, "scratched, or not scratched," left the case in great doubt altogether. The plaintiff must consequently be nonsuited. Mr. Garry then asked leave to move for a new trial. His honor said he did not think it was a case which ought to be heard over again. The plaintiff was accordingly nonsuited.

PEARSON AND HARRISON.---John Pearson of Gomersall and James Harrison of Leeds ran 150 yards for £20 a-side, on Monday, on the Fountain Inn, on the Leeds and Huddersfield road, in the presence of about 1,000 spectators. Betting commenced at evens, but when the men were at the scratch Pearson became the favorite at 5 to 4, he looking in much better condition than his opponent. For half an hour they were "dodging" for the start, but then got off, Pearson with a slight lead, and he ran in a winner by three or four yards.

SEAL SHOOTING.

A Galway correspondent of Bell's Life says: We find an account of every description of sporting from salmon to gudgeon-fishing, and from elephant to sparrow shooting, but I have never yet seen or read anything in that widely circulated journal about seal shooting. Now, we have in Galway Bay and adjacent bays abundance of these animals, and a most exciting and healthy sport seal hunting is for those who don t mind wet feet, and who can keep a firm footind on slippery rocks, or hold a rifle with a steady hand and quick eye, and shoot from a boat in a roiling sea at a swimming seal. This summer they have been very numerous. I have tried various ways of shooting them, and find the rifle the only sure method; in fact, so tenacious of life are they that unless you drive a ball through the brain, there is small chance of bagging your game, as if any life is left, down they go, and then farewell to them. The last day I was out I counted 25 through the glass, on one rock, and near them seven more, several of enormous size, about eight feet long, and thick in proportion, as varied in color as a herd of fallow deer—one huge fellow milk white, and another jet black, each about 5 cwt; two fell to my rifle while swimming at 100 and 160 yards. You may sometimes see the dams on the approach of danger hide the young ones among the rocks, and sometimes shove them off into the sea. When shot at once or twice they are wary and shy, and difficult to approach as a stag. Their sense of smelling and sight is very keen, and, though often they will follow a boat, and are attracted by music, whistling, or a red flag, yet they are so cautious, that at the slightest move down they go. Had time permitted, I might have had first rate sport, but I have only seven skins, but to make amends, abundance of lamp oil. One day last March, when sailing up Tyrone Bay, we saw a large seal chase and kill a salmon; he fairly hunted it down, and though the fish leaped several times within a few fathoms of the hooker, his enemy followed and caught it in its last leap; it was a fine spring fish of about 20lbs, yet the seal cut it in two at a bite, and made no bones of swallowing the morsels. I fear to trespass too much on your valuable time, or I might have given a fuller description of the habits of the seal and risks of the pursuit.

Life and Battles
IN THE
Prize-Ring
OF
YANKEE SULLIVAN.

Arranged and Compiled from various authorities, expressly for

The New York Clipper.

BY THE EDITOR.

The defeat of Bell caused great dissatisfaction among his friends, as it was thought he could have won the fight had he followed up his advantages, for it was feared by the backers of Sullivan, while Bell had him on the ropes, that he would be forced to "give in." The stratagem adopted by Sullivan saved him, and assisted materially in changing the whole aspect of the battle. The well-known cunning of his opponent, should have induced Bell not to place any dependance in Sullivan's talk, but should have stimulated him to continue to punish his man whilst he had him in his power. Had he done so, the victory would have been with him. Once out of the uncomfortable position in which he had been placed, Sullivan felt himself a new man, and his lucky escape made him more cautious in regard to his future movements, and he felt satisfied hat he could easily win, having fully ascertained the weak points of his adversary.

The opponents of Sullivan were now in no better luck then before the battle, and they were at a loss where to look for a champion, for they were bound to "take down" the Yankee. The fighting fever was at its height, at this time, and great excitement was manifested as to the coming fight between Lilly and McCoy. The battle between Sullivan and Bell took place on the 29th of August, 1842, and the fight between Lilly and McCoy was announced to take place on the 13th of September, just two weeks after. The victory of Sullivan gave increased confidence to the friends and backers of McCoy, more especially as Sullivan lent his aid and experience in bringing McCoy forward in good condition, and installing into his mind many little bits of advice which he knew would be useful to McCoy on the battle field.

The friends of Lilly were not idle. They used every exertion to train him "in the way he should go," and as the result proved, their attention had not been thrown away.

Lilly and McCoy met at Hastings, up the North River, on the 13, of September 1842, and after a sharply contested battle, of 2 hours and 43 minutes, in which time one hundred and nineteen rounds were fought; time was called for the combatants to begin the 120th round but McCoy was deaf to the call—he was stretched upon the ground in the agonies of death, and there within the prize-ring, and with his young companions around him, unable to render him any assistance, he suffered the severest tortures, and after lingering for about fifteen minutes, he passed from life into eternity. The vast assemblage became panic-struck, and each one seemed anxious to leave the spot.

In a short time, the scene of this fatal and terrifying encounter was left to its usual quietude, and no one would have supposed that this beautiful spot of ground had been stained by the blood of a human-being.

Lilly succeeded in making his escape, but Sullivan, who was on the ground during the fight, was in a short time after arrested, and after being tried as an accessory to the murder of McCoy. he was convicted by the authorities of West-chester County, the county in which the battle was fought, and was subsequently sentenced to an imprisonment of two years. Part of this time he served out, but through the intercession of his friends, the Governor of New York granted him a pardon, on condition that he would engage in no more prize-fights.

Prize fighting, owing to the fatal termination of the Lilly and McCoy fight, was thus brought to a full stop, for a long time, at least; and most of the fraternity were compelled to leave for parts unknown. A few years, however, sufficed to calm the public mind, and as Sullivan had been pardoned, and further proceedings in reference to the fatal fight quashed, the absentees regained confidence, and one by one returned to the great Empire City. Lilly did not return, but kept out of the way, and on the 15th of January, 1847, turned up at Natchez, where he had a battle with an English pugilist named Harris Birchall. They fought for $500 a side, and Birchall was defeated in 27 rounds, occupying 55 minutes. Several other battles had taken place, and as Sullivan had kept quiet a number of years, it was thought all remembrance of the past had been forgotten. Accordingly, about the commencement of the year 1847 an English, pugilist named Robert Caunt, brother to the English Champion, Ben Caunt, who had been in this country a short time, attracted the attention of the Sullivan party, and as it was supposed Caunt would afford a fair chance for the display of Sullivan's tactics, a match was concluded in the month of January, between the famous Yankee Sullivan and the English Champion's brother. Immense sums of money were wagered on the result of the contest, not only in this country, but throughout Great Britain, where the remembrance of Sullivan's fight with Hammer Lane had rendered him notorious. In England it was confidently hoped and expected that the younger Caunt would be able to wipe out the stain caused by the defeat of the great Hammer Lane. In this country the feeling was rather in favor of Sullivan, as he fought under the name of "Yankee," and thus enlisted the sympathies of the people. The Sons of Erin, however, were in extacies at the prospect of a fight between one of their own countrymen and an Englishman, and were no way slow in backing their favorite to the last copper in their possession. The annexed report we copy from the New York Herald, of May 14, 1847.

The Prize Fight of Sullivan and Caunt for $300.

This affair, which has caused so much excitement in the sporting world for the last four months, both in this country and Great Britain, was decided on Tuesday last, May 11th, in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry, Virginia.

For several days previous to the fight numbers of strange faces were noticed in the vicinity, and the curiosity of the inhabitants to know what brought them thither, was brought to the highest pitch of excitement. Caunt and his seconds had arrived there a few days previous to the contest, with a view of examining the localities and conciliating the people, as opposition to such proceedings was anticipated. They found very little opposition however, as the residents were all anxious to witness the sport, and it became the leading topic of conversation among all classes of society, who waited with anxiety to witness a man fight on the improved English system.

On the arrival of the railroad train at the depot on Monday, hundreds of the patrons of the fistic art left the cars, and were seen moving in every direction through the town, endeavoring to secure abodes for the coming night, which they found no easy matter.

As night came on, crowds began to congregate about the Hotels, and speculate on the events that were to be enacted on the subsequent day. At nine o'clock the crowd dispersed, the Virginians to their homes, and the Strangers to seek the beds they had previously engaged (which by the by, had been let and re let by their owners as often as they were applied for), or to take the chances of securing those belonging to other individuals. The scarcity of the accommodations was so great that as often as many as ten persons were crowded into a small room, while on the floors of the parlors any quantity were stretched out.

As soon as day dawned on the morning of the 11th, the people began to turn out and assemble about the doors of the hotel, to ascertain where the battle was to be fought, although it was raining tremendously at the time, fearful of disappointment in not witnessing the affair. The ground had been selected the night previous, and both parties had agreed to fight at an early hour in the day. It had been understood by the principals that the commandant of the armory intended to interfere and stop the proceeding, supposing that they had chosen the ground for that purpose in Jefferson county; which would take the workmen in the foundries away from their occupations, and being then determined to prevent it, he procured a warrant for the belligerents. This was ascertained from some of the peace officials of the neighborhood, who were themselves anxious to witness a pugilistic encounter of the latest fashion. The commissaries were started on a tour of exploration into Lowden county, the next adjoining, in search of a battle field, out of the jurisdiction of Jefferson county. They soon returned, and announced that they had found a suitable place, where the civil authorities would offer no obstacles, as they were inclined to witness the latest improvements of this kind of warfare—the science not having yet reached Virginia. This intelligence was received by all parties with much satisfaction, and by eight o'clock all were on the march for the scene of action.

The ground selected for the fight was in a beautiful meadow, as level as a parlor floor, at the foot of one of the Blue Ridge mountains, the Potomac river circling round it. On the opposite side of the Potomac was the State of Maryland, which, in case of a visit from the peace-makers, might be reached in a few moments, the river being fordable at that point, and business renewed and settled before the majesty of the law could be apprised of the pugilistic proceedings of their uninvited visitors.

The stakes were pitched soon after eight o'clock, both parties being anxious to have the affair over at an early hour, so that they might be able to depart in the twelve o'clock train. A twenty-four feet ring was erected, around which there was an outer one about two hundred feet in circumference.

The assemblage placed themselves in an orderly manner around the outer ring, a few countrymen acting as ring keepers, and appearing disposed to do everything in their power to ensure fair play and good order.

There were a number of small houses at the base of the mountain, the roofs and porches of which were filled with anxious gazers; and away up the mountains, as far as the eye could discern, were seen human beings, who were endeavoring to witness the performances, without being themselves recognized by their neighbors; their natural inclinations leading them to witness scenes which their position in society compelled them publicly to denounce.

There were probably six or seven hundred spectators, altogether, who came from all parts of the United States, some of whom had travelled three thousand miles to witness the fight.

Everything being in readiness, the combatants were called for, the spectators not being willing to stand in the rain longer than necessary. Sullivan was the first to make his appearance on the ground, when he threw his cap into the ring, following it, and sitting down on the knee of one of his seconds, apparently anxious to get at work. In a few minutes Caunt approached the ring, and hurled in his hat, stepped over the ropes, walked up to Sullivan, and shook hands with him; after which he took his seat on the opposite side of the ring. Sullivan's weight was 150 pounds; Caunt's, 164 pounds. The former was waited upon by Tom O'Donnel and John Lyng, and Caunt by James Sanford and Mason Bennett. The betting on the ground was very limited, notwithstanding the great odds offered on Sullivan, 100 to 40 being the standard. There were a few bets that Sullivan would win it in less than an hour.

The preliminaries being settled, at three minutes after nine o'clock the men commented stripping off their unnecessary apparel, and their respective colors were hung up, that of Sullivan being green, while that of Caunt was blue, with white spots. All being ready, Caunt asked Sullivan if they had not better begin; when both men, with their seconds, came to the scratch, shook hands, [ten minutes after nine o'clock,] went back to their respective corners, and awaited the call of time for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1st. At the call of time, both men walked to the scratch, and put themselves into positions of defence; but Sullivan was so eager to commence work, that he crossed the line, and walked up to Caunt, his hands well up. As he reached Caunt, the latter stepped back, at the same time hitting out with his left hand, which fell lightly on the breast of Sullivan, and then took another back step, Sullivan following. Sullivan hit with his left, which Caunt stopped very finely; but Sullivan stepped in closer to him, and succeeded in planting a sharp hit on his mouth, which started the blood in profusion. (First blood was claimed for him by his seconds.) Caunt had by this time reached the ropes near his corner and he made an effort to fight his way out; he struck out left and right at Sullivan's head. The most of his blows were stopped, and those that reached home made but very little impression the blows of the other party telling at every effort. They then fought to a close, when Sullivan succeeded in getting him on his hip, and threw him heavily, falling upon him. (This event, so much unexpected, dampened the hopes of Caunt's friends, they relying much on his wrestling capabilities.) The round was a very short one, and the work on both sides very sharp, but much in favor of Sullivan.

Round 2nd.—At the call of time, the men sprang quickly up from the knees of their seconds, and hastened to the scratch, which Sullivan again crossed, and made up to Caunt, from whose mouth blood was running rapidly. Caunt led off as Sullivan approached him, and fought away with his left and right hands; Sullivan rushing after him stopping his blows, and dealing out in return some of his beauty destroyers. They then drew apart for a moment, came up again for mischief, Caunt this time stopping cleverly a number of Sullivan's tremendous hits; Caunt retreated, striking Sullivan twice on the head, and taking a couple of hard ones in return. They made a turn round, Sullivan's back coming near the ropes; and as he rushed at Caunt, apparently full of venom, and determined to make the fight as short as possible, Caunt managed to get his right hand to tell on his head, staggering him for a moment to the ropes; but Caunt did not follow him in time to profit by this advantage, for Sullivan recovered himself, and was at him again, shooting in his left and right fearfully, on the face of Caunt, who fought on doing all he knew, until they closed; when in the struggle for the fall, Sullivan fell through the ropes, and Caunt hung on them. (The ropes were very loose, and gave way so easily that Sullivan might rather attribute his fall to them, than to any manœuvring of his opponent.) Sullivan had a great advantage in this round, and it was manifest that he was so much superior to Caunt as a fighter, that the chances of the latter were small, without an accident. If the odds were 100 to 40 at the commencement, they were now 100 to 10, so much advantage had Sullivan already gained.

Round 3rd.—As soon as time was up, Sullivan jumped from his second's knees and quickly walked to the scratch Caunt likewise appeared in a hurry; and as soon as they got in hitting distance fighting commenced, when some very fine stopping was made by both parties. Caunt would hit and retreat, Sullivan rapidly following him and nailing him severely in the face, which was swelling very fast, and the blood flowing out of the openings very freely. They struck three times together, counter hits, in the face; Sullivan's blows were very hard, while those of Caunt, except the first one, amounted almost to nothing; the first one, however, did make a slight opening on Sullivan's forehead. A rally then ensued and Sullivan threw Caunt and fell beside him. Caunt's face was now dreadfully mangled; the left cheek puffed up to an immense size, and a hole under the right eye was visible that had been made in this round; in fact, a more severe and effective round has been seldom witnessed, and all agreed that this round was the best and sharpest that they ever saw Sullivan fight. All were surprised at his skill and activity. He made some joking remarks during the round about Caunt's appearance, but they were not much heeded by the other. It appeared to all that there was no chance for Caunt, and his friends began to despair. An accident was his only hope.

Round 4th.—The word "time" had hardly passed from the lips when Sullivan was on his feet and at the scratch, determined to make short work of it; Caunt came up too evidently determined to do something to try and turn the tide which was setting strongly against him. He rushed at Sullivan and was met with a flush left-handed hit on the upper lip, and a hard right-hander on the side of the head; but nothing daunted, he dashed out both hands, hitting Sullivan twice, although without much damage. A sharp rally then ensued, and as they closed, Sullivan slipped his foothold and fell on the ground, Caunt, on his feet, standing over him; he then turned and walked over to his seconds. (The head of Caunt was by time very much disfigured, and he appeared to be somewhat stupefied from the tremendous hits he had received on the side of his head). In this round he made a desperate lunge with his right hand at Sullivan's body, but Sullivan dropped his arm and stopped it. The blow cracked like a whip, and had it reached its destination it would undoubtedly have done considerable damage. Nothing had occurred thus far to revive the drooping fortune of Caunt, and it seemed more and more, that the sooner the fight was brought to a close, the safer it would be for the parties interested.

Round 5th.—On coming to the scratch this round, Sullivan fell back, evidently to draw Caunt after him, but it would not do: he then went up and hit at him and as soon as Caunt made fight he retreated again, when finding these tactics did not take, he came up and dashed away at his opponent, who in turn gave way, Sullivan following him and punishing him severely. Caunt turned his head to spit out some blood, which Sullivan took advantage of and struck him a tremendous hit on the front of the face, and rushed at him with his left and righ-handers, hitting very severely. Caunt rallied and caught Sullivan on the left cheek, and another hit on the side of the head. Sullivan dashed at him, Caunt retreated with his hands very low down, and appeared for the moment to forget what his business was in the ring: his seconds shouting at him, he roused himself. Sullivan fought him to the ropes, where, in a rally and close, both of them, from the loose manner the ropes were put up, fell over on the outer side. Both men were quickly picked up and carried to their respective corners. Caunt now seemed in a state of bewilderment; his head had been so often and so severely hit that it was no wonder that he was stupid, and some of his friends who thought more of the man than they did of the money they had staked on him, wished the affair brought to a close.

Round 6th.—At the call of time, Sullivan was quickly on his feet, making a rush to meet Caunt, and as soon as he got near him he went to work with both hands, Caunt giving some and taking much. Sullivan rushed in so desperately at Caunt—who kept backing out, hitting as he retreated, his blows when they did reach, doing but little injury—that he gave him no time to consider what to do; he drove him to the ropes, where they had a struggle, and Sullivan, supposing he had knocked him down, turned to go to his corner; but his attention being called to Caunt, who had staggered to the ropes and who was leaning on them apparently unconscious he rushed back and made a terrific lunge at Caunt with his left, which Caunt dodged: Sullivan struck him with his left hand, and Caunt got hold of him, and they had a struggle and both went down. (The fighting in this round was even more severe than any of the others, and the rapidity with which Sullivan fought astonished his most sanguine friends, even those who believe that his match is not in the world of his weight. At the end of the round there was a burst of applause from all sides of the ring, the country people joining in.)

Round 7th.—As Caunt rose from the knees of his second, he appeared unsteady on his feet, while, on the contrary, Sullivan seemed as fresh and vigorous as he was at the beginning—and as he came near Caunt he laughed at him, and said something about the damaged condition of his face. This seemed to arouse Caunt, who opened the fight, and at it they went, hit for hit, Sullivan driving him before him all round the ring until they reached the corner where the umpires were stationed, where Sullivan backed Caunt on the ropes; and the hitting on both sides here was very sharp, but that of Caunt was not strong enough to beat him back, and Sullivan punished him dreadfully. They then closed and had a struggle on the ropes, both of them hanging over them, doing nothing for a moment; after which they got away again, and Caunt put his leg around Sullivan's to throw him, holding him, at the same time around the neck with his left hand. Sullivan endeavored to extricate himself, and in the effort Caunt fell, and "foul" was shouted out by the second of Caunt, and one of the umpires; "fair," shouted the other umpire, and the referee was appealed to. During this confusion the word time was called by a dozen voices, and Sullivan went up to the scratch to renew the fight, and called for Caunt to come up; but Caunt's friends ordered him not to move from his place, that he had won the fight. Sullivan's attendants, after waiting about sixteen seconds, took him in their arms and passed him out of the ring, claiming the fight for him.

At this time a rush was made around the umpires; and the reporter, believing that in the melee other bumps might be added to his head than the already largely developed one of caution, made the best of his way out of the throng, and there awaited the issue. The fight being ended, he repaired to the referee and asked his decision, when he replied, "Sullivan has won the fight."

The fight lasted exactly twelve minutes.

Extraordinary Trotting Match.

200 MILES IN 8 HOURS 38 MINUTES.

The following particulars of a match against time, we find in an old work, and as it has never before been published in this country, we place it before the readers of the Clipper, in order to keep them advised of the most remarkable sporting affairs of the old world as well as the new:—

HERCULEAN MATCH,
Performed by Mr. Osbaldeston,

AT NEWMARKET.

The above extraordinary match, to ride two hundred miles in ten successive hours, for one thousand sovereigns, made between Colonel Charitte and Mr. Osbaldeston, was decided on Saturday, Nov. 5, 1831. Previous to the event coming off, as it is termed, this match excited an unusual degree of interest throughout the sporting circles in all parts of the kingdom; but among the betting men it afforded "numerous events" to lay [out their money upon, according to the best calculations they could make on the subject. A few of the immediate friends of Mr. Osbaldeston, who were perfectly aware of his "neck or nothing qualities:"—

Of Sportsmen brave, who hunted then,
The LEADER bold was he,
And full in teeth of the dread north wind
He led that company.

Now through the flashing stream he darts,
The wave aside he flings—
Now o'er the catraract's bright arch,
With fearless LEAP he springs.

And many a chasm yawning wide,
With a desperate bound he clears;
Anon, like a shadow he glances by
The rock of six thousand years.

We repeat, Mr. Osbaldeston's NECK OR nothing qualities operated so strongly on the feelings of his friends, that they felt satisfied within themselves he would 'WIN and nothing else;' if there was a possibility about the circumstance: added to which, if good training, judgment, and pluck that would not be denied, could bring him through the piece, Mr. Osbaldeston must win, barring an accident—although at the same time they were ready to admit that such an attempt was enough to try the constitution and strength of a giant, and would prove a teazer, or trying sort of match, even to the out-and-out Mr. O. But it was well known that he had "screwed his courage up to the sticking place," and exclaimed in the words of Richard:

I have set my life upon a cast,
And I will stand the hazard of the die!

But the leary sort of folks---the cautious sort of betting men, the doubtful cove, and the "field" sort of character, who prefers generally a variety of chances for his book, stuck to the Old Chap who never veers to the right nor to the left, but with an unerring and steady pace observes the greatest regularity in all his movements, denominated Time---an undoubted safe one, in a variety of instances, took the latter as the best sort of chance towards winning. "Pourquoi!" Because the weather might prove stormy, and the rider and his horses become deluged with rain! Also, Generz! Frost might appear on the Course, powerfully assisted by some of his staff, Messrs. Snow and Sleet, calculated to damp the ardor of the hero of the tale, if not rather to annoy and depress his feelings. He might be out of condition altogether. The toothache might suddenly attack him on starting! A violent pain in the stomach might occur during the match! His bowels become out of sorts! His head, the great pendulum of the whole, towards winning the match, might be out of order; and a variety of other little complaints that "the flesh is heir to." To which might be added, his high-bred cattle, on which he placed so much reliance, might not exactly be "all right!" Likewise the chance that Mr. Osbaldeston, might undergo a cotemporary sort of blindness during the race: not an uncommon circumstance where so much exertion is requisite. The above complaints were all within the reach of probability; and one of them might have occurred to have increased the "Chapter of Accidents!" Therefore Time ought always to be backed as a winner by those persons who entertain a doubtful opinion that the event cannot be accomplished!

The day at length arrived for the match to take place, and at the time appointed, seven o'clock in the morning, Mr. Osbaldeston, bang up to the mark in spirits, and "fresh as a four year old," towards winning, accompanied by his Umpire, Mr. T. Thelluson; and Col. Charitte with Mr. Bowater, on behalf of the Colonel, appeared at the Dutch Stand. The company was not so numerous as might have been expected upon such an extraordinary occasion; but when it is considered that the inhabitants of Newmarket have so much Racing continually before their eyes, the novelty ceases, and accounts for the shyness of spectators at the above early period of the morning. However the preliminaries for starting were soon settled between the parties appointed to watch the proceedings of the match; the watches of the Umpires being set and locked up, Mr. Osbaldeston prepared to mount: he was dressed in a purple silk jacket, doeskins, and a black velvet cap; but some little surprise was expressed that he did not wear any flannel, but Mr. Osbaldeston was so warm within with the certainty of winning, and "eager for the fray," that he stood in no need of auxiliaries to give him courage, or to raise a doubt in his mind on the subject. It is true that he wore a broad riding belt with whalebone round his waist, which proved of essential service to Mr. O., more especially as he advanced towards the conclusion of his unrivalled performance. He started upon Emma, who went the first round of four miles in nine minutes.

Paradox, his second horse, had likely to have proved unfortunate to him. Paradox, like his name, was not exactly to be made out, he proved rather stubborn at starting, and very nearly rubbed his leg against the wall of the stand. But Mr. Osbaldeston soon persuaded Paradox to alter his conduct, and the Prad took the hint, and finished the four miles in good style,

Liberty, a cheerful sound to every person, went over the ground steadily; and Coroner was equally on the alert towards doing his duty.

Oberon, a little, but capital horse, seemed almost to enter with the spirit of victory, like his rider, and got over the ground in first-rate style. Twenty-five miles and a half had been completed in the first hour.

Don Juan, although not a great Don in this match, nevertheless did his work quicker than some of the horses which appear on the list. Morgan Rattler, whose steps should be lively at all times, if he had any music attached to his character, rendered assistance to his rider; Paradox improved in the eyes of the spectators by a more intimate acquaintance; and Cannon Ball, although not so swift as a shot, and also long enough on the list, as to time, in performing the round—yet the aim was completely answered.

Clasher, in the tenth round, brokd down a short distance from home, and trotted to the finish of his journey in a bad state; but Mr. Osbaldeston did not heed the above circumstance a jot, as he was perfectly aware that accidents cannot be avoided; yet nothing was the matter as to alter his opinion of winning the bet.

Although Coroner proved himself rather an obstinate beast in his second round, nevertheless he was managed with considerable tact by his able and undaunted rider, and completed his ride in 8 minutes and 40sec.

On the conclusion of the fourteenth round, after Liberty had done her work for the second time, Mr. Olbandeston took a toothful of brandy and water; indeed, it could scarcely be denominated —refreshment.

Emma ran on the wrong side of the post in the fifteenth round; but the squire soon made it all right: Don Juan followed in successful style; and little Oberon delighted the spectators by doing her journey in 8 minutes and 30 seconds Cannon Ball kept up a sure pace; and Ultima was nothing wanting.

Tranby, like his master, nothing else but a good one, and game to the backbone, proved the best horse rode by Mr. Osbaldeston, during the day. Tranby, performed four rounds, and all of them were done considerably under nine minutes. Sixteen miles done in 33 minutes 15 seconds, is quite character enough for any horse, without another word. But Mr. Gully has always been distinguished for the possession of good horses. We, most certainly did not hear Mr. Osbaldeston, but we were told he was so pleased with the movements of Tranby, that a gentleman caught the sound as M. O. was riding by him, humming the well known sporting song—

I ride as good a trotting horse, as any man in Town,
He'll trot you—

Fairy, aye, indeed, she tripped it along as light as any Fairy,—and got over the course in the short space of 8 minutes and 8 seconds: and her second attempt.

Morgan Rattler was quite at home a second time, when tried; and Lord Lowther's colt, by Acorn, not only a "rum un" to look at, but a "good un to go" was much admired as to condition. Mr Osbaldeston now took a tiny bit of refreshment, and a drap of brandy and water, and who appeared confident to the echo. But he determined to lose no time, and anxious to finish his work in the quickest time possible, he was mounted again on Tranby; and, as if he had gained new spirit by this trifling relaxation, he got over the ground in he short space of eight minutes.

Skirmisher, by Smolensko; Guilford and Dolly, were all good ones, and satisfied their gallant rider that he was getting on well! Considering himself safe, Mr. Osbaldeston now partook of a lunch in the stand; and although wet through, he would not change his clothes. His attendant, or nurse, if we may be allowed the expression, Harry England a downy one, wide awake, and who can see his way as far as most people in this bustling world, and who also will never give anything like a chance away if he knows it: adhered to the good old maxim in this instance, to "push along, keep moving," in order to win a walk race—he got Mr. Osbaldeson again to his, before his limbs felt stiff or anything like chilliness should come over his frame. Few men, in the sporting world, that we have met with in our travels, can be "trusted alone!" better than the gay, merry late landlord of the Green Man!

Ikey Solomons had very nearly proved a very disastrous horse to Mr. Osbaldeston; and might have lost him the match Ikey was going a slashing pace when he made a flounder, and Mr. O., standing in his stirrups, shot over his head. This, at all events, was going farther than he intended; and Ikey Solomons bolted for a hundred yards before he was grabbed. To say the above "untoward circumstance" did not alter the state of things for a short period would be wrong; or that Mr. Osbaldeston was not put out of his way by it for a few minutes—would be equally untrue—but look to the result,—Like a game cock of the highest breed, he was at the scratch in a twinkling; off like a shot; and finished the round well; though not so quickly as heretofore. It is true, Mr. Osbaldeston came in a little distressed: and his opponents were raised in hope a "tiny bit;" but the game of Mr. O., is so good at all times: that his motto appears to be "Death or Victory."

On Tam O'Shanter he became all right; and Ikey Solomons and the fall were completely obliterated from the tablet of his memory.

El Dorado came in very lame; but, nevertheless, the round was done in nine minutes, and twenty seconds, Keeping up the "look of winning," and nothing else.

Coventry and Ringleader, kept the "game alive;" and Tranby, for the third time, was swift indeed. One hundred and forty-four miles were completed in six hours and seventeen minutes.

Ipsala, Skirmisher, Guildford, Streamlet, Donegani, Hassan, Filly, Rfngleader, Tranby, and Coventry, all did their rounds in the most satisfactory manner to the backers of Mr. Osbaldeston.

Coventry and Ipsala repeated their rounds so as to put the thing beyond all doubt—and success was completely withing the reach of Mr. Osbaldeston—a Sovereign to ninepence.

Streamlet had to encounter a violent squall of rain and wind, and, to prove the out-and-out game of Mr. Osbaldeston, he stood it like bricks and mortar, unmoved by the rude and over whelming elements; but not so Streamlet, the animal turned round from its violence near the fir-trees, and in all probability would not have faced it again for some time, but his master, like the pilot that weathered the "storm," steered Streamlet through the round in nine minutes.

Donegani, although the longest except Ikey Solomons, performed his round quite time enough, to the satisfaction of the visitors.

Skirmisher, the last horse required to give eclat to this wonderful match, finished the business at nine minutes before four o'clock—or, in other words, this immense undertaking was completed in eight hours and thirty-nine minutes, having one hour, and twenty-one minutes to the good!

His reception by the Public, on winning the match, was of the most enthusiastic description; and sporting gentlemen were at a loss to show him the extent of their approbation. Some seized hold of his hands; others patted him on the back; and several shouted out "Osbaldeston for ever! Osbaldeston against any man in the world! He wins five points out of six, and let any person make the match," &c., &c. He came in like one of those Choice Spirits who think nothing impossible to achieve a match if he "wills it!" flourishing his whip over his head. A jolly venerable farmer was so delighted with the success of Mr. Osbaldeston, that, in the ecstacy of the moment, he complimented him with the view-haloo in fine rattling style.

Mr. Gully, Harry England, and Tom Oliver, three of the right sort of persons at such a time, rendered him some little assistance to dismount at the Stand; on ascending which, he was honored by the congratulations of Lady Chesterfield and her sister, Mrs. G. Anson, who had driven from the race-course to be in at the "winning" of this extraordinary match (to be recorded in the Book of Sports), something after the manner, we suppose,

"That none but the brave deserve the fair."

There was no nonsense—no affectatioo—about Mr. Osbaldeston, nor no Benjamin Bolus required to take him in tow, and prescribe for him with a face as long as my arm, under the impressive idea—to take care of himself! Mr. Osbaldeston is his own physician—an excellent trainer—a soul above Buttons—and a man who does not meet difficulties half-way—Harry England prescribed physic of Mr. O., as a cooler—a—

Throw physic to the dogs;
I'll have none of it,

said Mr. Osbaldeston, with a smile upon his countenance, and, without further ceremony, he mounted Cannon Ball. He started at a tidy place, followed by all the horsemen, to his lodgings at Perrin's, in Newmarket, where he made his bow to those gentleman who had done him the honor to attend him to the hotel. A warm bath removed, or rather prevented anything like stiffness about his limbs, and a comfortable nap in Bed—fordshire not only composed his feelings, but, in the course of two hours, enabled him to meet his friends to partake of a good dinner and the pleasures of the festive board. Such was the climax to this unparalleled match in the Sporting World.

Mr. Osbaldeston did not ride the exact round course, which is some furlongs under four miles; but by going outside of it, getting into the Beacon, about Choke Jade, touching on the Bunbury Mile, and coming home close to the ditch, he made it a four mile course; and at the end of each round he changed his horse. Mr. O. had a leg given him up each mount, in consequence of the impossibility of making the horses approach a wooden horse-block, turfed over, and erected in front of the stand.

Previous to the above match, Mr. Osbaldeston bad been in close training for a week, riding most of his horses; his constant exercise was of the severest description. He hunted his hounds in Northamptonshire, and afterwards, with two hacks he rode sixty-one miles to dine at Newmarket.

During the match, as might be expected, a variety of opinions were expressed upon the subject---some thought Mr. Osbaldeston, after he had done upwards of 100 miles, appeared rather weak; and that one of the horses was rather troublesome to him. Such might have been the case; but, upon the whole, his cool, game, high spirited conduct was the theme of all the spectators, and the majority of persons present entertained the opinion, from the first moment of his starting, to the completion of the match---that he always looked like winning---his countenance was a complete finger-post to his mind. Mr. John Gully, not only anxious to assist his friend, but likewise interested in the success of the match: generally met him at coming in towards the conclusion of it, and laid hold of his horse.

It has been said, but we do not vouch for the truth of the assertion, that with all the horses possessed by the parties connected with the above great undertaking, that the stable was not so well conducted as it might have been, where so much depended upon time: a few seconds a loss, but a minute or two positively dangerous; and at one period of the match there was something like uncertainty as to the arrival of horses; and also that some rounds had been accomplished by Mr. Osbaldeston before the "lookers out' for spare horses had made it all right. Be that as it may: one thing is decidedly clear, connected with this match, that Mr. Osbaldeston had perfectly satisfied himself (barring accidents) he could win it in ten hours to the greatest certainty; that he could also win in nine by taking 1000 soverigns to 100; and also entering most fully into the spirit of the following motto,—

Forti et fideli nil deffivile:

It was the opinion of the best informed upon the subject, that had the day have proved fine, the ground in a better state, and Mr. Osbaldeston had not been thrown off Ikey Solomens—he would have accomplished his great task in less time—say, from 12 to 15 minutes sooner than is recorded.

A List of the Horses, their names, and the time, which each Horse performed the round of Four Miles.

1.	Emma	9 0
2.	Paradox	9 20
3.	Liberty	9 25
4.	Coroner	9 15
5	Oberon	9 40
6	Don Juan	9 0
7.	Morgan Rattler	9 13
8.	Paradox, 2nd time	9 6
9.	Cannon Ball	9 23
10.	Clasher	9 25
11.	Ultima	9 10
12.	Fairy	9 5
13.	Coroner, 2nd time	8 40
14.	Liberty, 2nd time	9 0
15.	Emma, 2nd time	9 21
16.	Don Juan, 2nd time	9 8
17.	Oberon, 2nd time	8 20
18.	Cannon Ball, 2nd time	9 45
19.	Ultima, 2nd time	9 0
20.	Tranby	8 10
21.	Fairy, 2nd time	8 8
22.	Morgan Rattler, 2nd time	9 28
23.	Colt by Tramp	8 58
24.	Dolly	8 58
25.	Acorn	9 2
26.	A horse by Smolensko	8 52
27.	Tranby, 2nd time	8 0
28.	Skirmisher	9 25
29.	Guilford	8 25
30.	Dolly, 2nd time	8 45
31.	Ikey Solomons	12 0
32.	Tam O'Shanter	9 40
33.	El Dorado	9 20
34.	Coventry	9 0
35.	Ringleader	8 42
36.	Tranby, 3rd time	8 15
37.	Ipsala	8 20
38.	Skirmisher, 2nd time	8 15
39.	Guilford, 2nd time	9 10
40.	Streamlet	8 10
41.	Donegani	9 12
42.	Hassian	9 0
43.	Surprise (Filly)	9 10
44	Ringleader, 2nd time	9 30
45.	Tranby 4th time	8 50
46.	Coventry, 2nd time	9 30
47.	Ipsala, 2nd time	9 0
48	Donegani, 2nd time	10 15
49.	Streamlet, 2nd time	9 0
50.	Skirmisher, 3rd time	9 40

Mr. Osbaldeston, at the close of the match, said he would give a plate of £50, to be run for by the above horses. The above plate was won by Lord Lowther's Smolensko Colt, three years old, 7st. 10lb. (Chapple), was the winner, and Donegani second (Connolly).

In consequence of considerable chaffing (as it is termed in the slang of the day) having taken place respecting the above match—"that any cripple, &c, could have done it with the same horses," Mr. Osbaldeston, to put a stopper on the matter, addressed the following letter to the Editor of Bell's Life, on the subject: the following is an extract:—

"Sir, there are men, I have no doubt," observes Mr. Osbaldeston, can do the match in the time I did, and in much less, who only ride 7 stone, if they are to be called men. Many fox-hunters, and even jockeys, before the performance, thought it impossible to do it in nine hours; but now, the very same men say any FOOL can do it! If they are correct, pray what can a wise man do? Double, at least: but, perhaps, no wise man will be fool enough to try!—400 miles in 17 successive hours and 12 minutes will puzzle all the wise men of the East! It is the space which a man is obliged to maintain, with such short intervals between every four miles, that distresses him, from which the muscles have not time to recover. Two hundred miles in 10 hours would be no performance to talk of: putting on the extra steam of six miles an hour tries the wind and strength. A man riding 14st. could do it in ten hours, if a good horseman, sound wind and limb, and with good pluck. Whoever accomplishes it in eight hours and forty-two minutes, riding 11st. 13lb., will find his sinews tied up tighter than he ever had them tied up before,' to make use of a waterman's phrase!

Various rumours have gone abroad as to the sum I won, and great exaggeration exists; some say £10,000—some £20,000; and some even £30,000. After deducting all expenses, I shall not net more than £1800, owing to the sad piness and bad advice of my friends. They would not exert themselves for me, nor would they allow me to bet myself 'in the Ring;' because, they said, I should spoil the betting: and I would only be quiet they would have plenty on for me. I followed their advice; but they never bet a shilling for me, but kept humbugging me to the last.

"'It was all right" They knew would have betted 3, 4, and even 5 on the match, two nights before, kept me quiet to fill their own pockets 6 to 4, which they did pretty handsomely at my expense. I never was afraid of anything but sudden indisposition, and at one period of the match would have taken Ten to One about the six hours; I had time enough to dine with the Lord Mayor of London, and to bed in ten. My friends' advice to me quiet was something like the advice given to Dawson, who was executed for poisoning the horses at Newmarket. They pursuaded him a pardon was secured at hand, even up to the moment of execution, merely to keep his mouth shut as 'dead men tell no tales' they say.

* * * * * * *

"Having been pestered to death by many inquiries about the match, having been chaffed so much about the match, and a jockey doing it in nine hours, I thought it best to put a correct statement in the paper, and also to the following challenges to the whole world, but of which one at least, I shall imagine, may be selected for the attention. I have named large sums, because in my attempting or accomplishing of them, I should incur a great expense and risk my health and stamina, which is not worth my notice for less. I have dressed myself to all the sporting men in England, and surely, as a body, they can stump the ready against me, even if they think it a 'good catch.' Should no man, or body of men, come forward to take up any one of my offers, I shall not be bothered with—'it's not to do---an old woman can do it---a jockey can do it in eight hours, and so on.' I merely back myself on my stamina and determination; and a match of my age challenging all the world, back a man of any age against me unparalleled in the history of any thing, and hardly to be believed. I shall, however, appear at the scratch when ever called upon, both with the head and my own carcase ready for the fray. The following are my offers:—

"I challenge any man in the world, any age, weighing or carrying any weight, to ride any distance he pleases from two hundred to five hundred miles for Twenty Thousand Pounds; or I will ride for Ten Thousand Pounds. I will ride against the Jockey of seven stone, whom they talk of backing to ride 200 miles in eight hours, receiving seven minutes for the difference between seven stone and eleven stone; or, I will bet £10,000 to £3,000, or £20,000 to £6,000, that I will ride Two hundred miles in eight hours, which, it must be allowed, would be a wonderful performance for eleven stone odd; and, I think, a most impossible---at least, a single accident would lose the match; and should I scarcely have time to mount and dismount. I am always to be heard of at Pitsford, near Northampton.

GEORGE OSBALDESTON.

Pitsford, Wednes

NEW YORK CLIPPER

JANUARY 14, 1854.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS

Ross & Jones, 21 Ann-Street.
Price & Winans, 25 Ann Street.
Mike Madden, 47 Ann Street.
Abbe & Yates, 20 Ann Street,

Notice.

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Mr. Izzy Lazarus, No. 4 James street.
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Mr. Mike Murphy, No. 154 Walker street.
Mr. Frank Mitchell, No. 103 Bayard street.

And at the residence of Mr. John McMahon, our regular carrier, at No. 289 Eleventh street. Mr. McMahon will deliver the Clipper to subscribers at the earliest possible moment.

Answers to Correspondents.

C., Baltimore.—"In your recent account of the Battle of Sullivan and Secor, you are incorrect on many points. Mr. Secor, by all fair means, was entitled to the battle as much as Mr. Sullivan was with his late battle. Mr. Secor, in one round, getting Mr. Sullivan over the ropes, would, without doubt, have finished the contest had not the Sullivan crowd cut the ropes, and extricated him from his difficulty. Mr. Vanderzee, the second of Secor, on several occasions, remonstrated as to the conduct pursued by the opposite party, and was told for his pains to shut up, or he would get finished on the spot; he made several appeals to the judges and referee as regards the system pursued by Sullivan, and was struck, as he can testify. Mr. Secor, by all fair means, was entitled to the fight." We believe our report of the fight between Sullivan and Secor to be correct. As the friends of Secor were instrumental in appointing the Referee, they, of course, had no one to blame but themselves, if the Referee acted as you have stated. No matter who was *honestly* the winner of the fight, the Referee's decision on all questions submitted to him, was final. The appointing of a Referee is a delicate piece of business, and no man should receive the appointment unless he is known to be a perfectly honest man, and entirely disinterested in the matter which he may be called upon to decide. We have no doubt that in all future contests greater care will be taken in the selection of a Referee, and more attention paid to a strict enforcement of the Rules of the Ring.

Subscriber to the Clipper.—You win the wager.

T. J.—Tom Spring died August 20, 1851, aged 56 years.

W. E. Carey.—We have made a notice of your report. It was hardly up to the standard of prize fighting.

A Subscriber.—Philadelphia.—We publish the truth, no matter in whose favor it may be. Next week, your friend's battle will be commenced. Should you address us again, pay your postage.

Wm. Johnson.—"Had Tom Cribb a brother a pugilist?" Geo. Cribb, brother to Tom, although a prize fighter, was but a poor one, having been defeated in all his battles.

John.—Philadelphia.—Mr. Francis Wemyss was for a long time Manager of the Walnut st. Theatre, Philadelphia. E. S. Conner, Mr. Hadaway, Mr. Sefton, and Jo Proctor were attached to the Company. Mr. Wemyss is now Asistant Treasurer of the Bowery Theatre.

Game.—All Fours.—"Suppose in a game of All Fours I am within one of being out, and my opponent is also within one of being out, and on my playing lowest first, don't I go out first?" Not if your opponent has a higher trump than you hold in your hand. The highest trump goes out first, then low, &c.

An Amateur, Troy.—"Did Tom Hyer and John Morrissey stake any money at the "Gem," or elsewhere, to fight, and is it true that Hyer failed to follow it up, and that Morrissey received forfeiture at the Gem? Bets are pending on your decision." There was some talk, about a year ago, of a match between Hyer and Morrissey, and the evening was appointed for the parties to meet at the "Gem" and arrange matters for a Prize Fight. On the evening in question the parties met, but Hyer stated that as he was not desirous to enter the Prize Ring again, he would not make a match for a less sum than $10,000. This amount was rather beyond the means of the Morrissey party, and consequently nothing further was done in the matter. There had been deposited $100 aside, and as Morrissey could not raise the amount of $10,000, Hyer received forfeit.

Crooks.—"Can you inform me if Maelzel, of Automaton Chess Player notoriety, is still living, and if so, where is he?" Mr. J. Maelzel died at sea, on the 21st of July, 1838, on board the brig Ohio, bound from Havana to Philadelphia.

Jack.—"In your account of the hurdle leaping, you state that in the latter part of the match, the leaps were more like skips than jumps. I bet on the result of the match. Does it matter how the hurdles were cleared?" No—it is only necessary to clear the hurdles by leaping over them. You win the bet.

Ben Terry.—"At what time did Ben Caunt leave this country for England, taking with him Freeman, the American Giant?" In February, 1842. He arrived at Liverpool with Freeman, on the 10th of March, 1842.

W.—All Fours.—He must deal them once more, as a club turned up before.

G. E. S.—He loses.

L. L. Perry.—The Tipton Slasher, is Champion of England. Harry Broom has retired from the Ring.

Wm. Bearley.—Raffle.—You take two turkeys,—your opponent one

Jake McC.—We can give you no authentic information on the subject,—you had better consult a lawyer.

Charles.—"I have received a notice to pay a fine of $3,85 cts. for militia fines. I never received a notice to parade. Can I be compelled to pay this fine without receiving a notice to parade?" The officers are not compelled to notify you to parade, and by your not parading or paying 75 cents, you become liable to a fine of $3 85 cents. If not paid the officers can recover by seizure of your property. You should have made your excuse before the Court of Appeals. It is a hard case, but nevertheless it is the law.

Y. X.—We intend to publish a full report of the fight between Lilly and McCoy.

John Bell, James C. White.—"In looking over your paper of the 7th inst., and reading the account of the fight between Sullivan and Bell, we do not consider the sixth round of the fight a fair one. What is your opinion?" The stratagem adopted by Sullivan to get clear of a "perplexing predicament" did not conflict with the rules of the ring, and could not be looked upon as foul. We consider it a breach of truth, however, and though it accomplished the end desired, we cannot say that we look upon the means adopted as strictly honorable.

Jerry Dobson.—Your opponent having turned up Jack, of course he went out first. It is the rule.

D. H. Hartzell, Philada.—We can furnish you all the numbers you require, except one, Oct. 8. The charge will be one dollar.

RATHER BELOW PAR.

Decision on a bet in the Sullivan and Morrissey fight.

A decision has just been given by Judge Green, of the First District Court, which, while it is perfectly legal, shows that we have among us men, if men they can be called, who should be frowned upon by every honest and fair-dealing man. It appears that previous to the late fight between Sullivan and Morrissey, large sums of money were sported upon the event, the odds being offered by the friends of Morrissey at the rate of four to three, and so on. An individual named John Fay, supposing, no doubt, that as Yankee Sullivan had generally been victorious in his battles, he would be so in his fight with Morrissey, thought here was an opportunity to make a "pile," and accordingly bet $75 against $100 that Sullivan would win the fight. The battle was fought, it will be remembered, on the 12th of October last, and according to the decision of the referee, Morrissey won the stakes. Mr. Fay, being very indignant at the result of the battle, objected to his money being paid over to the gentleman with whom he bet, but the stakeholder, according to his own honest convictions, handed the stakes over to the winner. Mr. Fay instituted a suit against the stakeholder for the recovery of his money, according to the statute against "Betting and Gambling," and the Judge, after hearing the facts in the case, said that the statute was imperative, and that he was bound thereby to give judgement for the plaintiff. The stakeholder was accordingly compelled to pay over the stakes deposited by Mr. Fay. These are the facts of the case.

Now we do not believe there is one individual in five thousand that would resort to this mean and despicable course to "save his stake." Let us look into the case more particularly. Here is a man who, confident that he can win the sum of $100, (so confident, indeed, that he borrowed the sum of $12 and 50 cents to make good his stake of $75; he having but $62,50 of his own) places the sum of $75 against $100 deposited by another party, that Sullivan would win the fight. Sullivan lost the battle, however, and Mr. Fay lost his $75. Is there any man insane enough to suppose that Mr. Fay would have objected to receiving the stakes of $175 if Sullivan had been successful? We think not. He would have pocketed the money, and chuckled over it as though he was "wide awake." No sporting man would wish to be accused of resorting to the law to recover that which he had lost by betting. It is not in them. When a sporting man loses a bet, no matter if it takes the last copper he has to pay it, he does not grieve over his loss, but makes good his wager, and trusts for better luck the next time.

Perhaps Mr. Fay did not consider that Morrissey won the fight fairly, and on this account sought to recover his money. If we look at the "fairness" of the fight, and to that alone for the decision, Morrissey would still be the victor, for, by Sullivan dropping without receiving a blow, he violated one of the principal rules of the ring, and according to a fair construction and exercise of those rules, the referee should have decided that he had acted "foul," and the battle should have been given against him when he first commenced the "dropping system." But, aside from this, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Morrissey entered the ring to fight according to the New Rules of the Prize Ring. The friends of each man appointed one gentleman to act as Referee, so that his decision was binding on both parties; *his decision was final, and admitted of no appeal.* Both men were fully aware of this, and those who bet on the result were also aware of it. The decision having been given that Morrissey won the fight, there was an end of it, and no matter what the losers might say, it could not alter the complexion of affairs in the least. The principal stakes were given up to Morrissey on the strength of the Referee's decision, and according as the stakes are awared, it is the general rule that all outside bets are governed thereby. We were sorry to see published in the Herald, a few days after the fight, a card, over the signature of Mr. Sullivan, cautioning his friends who had bet on the battle, not to pay those bets, &c. The publication of this card doubtless contributed in a great measure to create dissatisfaction among those who bet their money on Sullivan, and influenced many of them not to make good their bets. Perhaps the card of Mr. Sullivan induced Mr. Fay to endeavor to recover his money by means of the law. That card, we have no doubt, Mr. Sullivan has since regretted having published, (for no man should understand the rules of the Prize Ri better than Mr. Sullivan,) as it has perhaps injured him in the eyes of the whole sporting community.

Such cases as the above seldom occur. Though thousands of dollars changed hands on the result of the late fight, this is the only instance in which the losing party has sought to recover the money fairly won by an opposite party. We hope, if the plaintiff in the above case should wish to mingle in sporting circles, or should endeavor to "get on" a "good thing," he will receive the "cold shoulder." A person betting with him has every chance to lose, but not one to win.

"Set 'em up, Jakey."

The Late Fires.

It seems a little strange to us that all the great fires have occurred in places where we should least expect to see them. In the old and dilapidated frame buildings, huddled together in different parts of the city, we seldom hear of a fire, and if one does occur it is soon subdued. The question forces itself upon our mind—how is it a fire can get such headway as was the case at the burning of Harper's buildings, the destruction of the Great Republic, and the more recent conflagration of Metropolitan Hall and the Lafarge Hotel? Our firemen are not behind the firemen of other cities in activity and daring, there is an abundance of water, and yet within two months three of the most disastrous conflagrations that ever visited our city, have occurred. We hope the few remarks we are going to make will be received in a proper spirit by the firemen of the city, and if our views do not accord with their own, attribute our course to a desire to see the fire department of this city ahead of all others.

We have noticed on many occasions, and the remark has also been made in our hearing by more than one individual, that a considerable time elapses after an engine reaches the scene of conflagration before it is brought into service. How is this to be accounted for. We can account for it in no other way than from the fact that our firemen have to await orders from the Chief Engineer or Assistant Engineers before they can "go ahead." Different companies arriving upon the ground simultaneously, the Engineer has to determine in his mind where this company can be located, where that apparatus placed, &c., &c., ere he can give his orders. This necessarily takes time, and though but a few minutes are thus lost, yet the fire is gradually gaining headway, and in those few moments an irreparable injury may have been committed by the devouring element.

In Philadelphia the system is different. The member of a fire company first arriving at the house, takes possession of "the Horn," and the members and apparatus are under his charge during a fire. There is no waiting for orders, for as each company acts for itself, each company likewise strives to be first in service. We have seen an engine play a stream of water in one minute after reaching the fire. As the apparatus approached the spot, some of the members buisied themselves in spreading her and putting her in working order, while others had gone ahead to secure water, and as soon as she reached the spot the hose was attached, and the water passed into the engine, and though the box was not yet full a stream of water was immediately played from the gallery upon the fire. Had these men been compelled to wait for orders from another authority, perhaps fifteen minutes would have elapsed before they could have put their engine in service, and in that time the fire would have made great progress.

The New York firemen, as we before said, are not behind their neighbors, but they are held back, as it were; they can't "go in" when they like; their efforts are retarded by waiting for orders from head quarters, whereas if they could go "on their own hook," we much question if any more "big fires" would take place in this city. A Chief Engineer and his Assistants are well enough as Superintendants of the property of the city in the hands of the Fire Department, yet we cannot see that they are of any more real benefit at fires than any other individual fireman, and we think each company would do greater and quicker service if left to "hoe its own row." We have seen both plans tried, and we give it as our unhesitating opinion that the Chief Engineer and his Assistants are superfluous accompaniments to the Fire Department.

We may be wrong in our opinion, yet our columns are open to any one who may wish to correct us. Our motives in making the above remarks are solely for the benefit of our gallant firemen in their efforts to save the property of their fellow citizens, and as we are honest and sincere in what we say on the subject, we hope no offence will be taken our speaking thus plainly.

A Good Chance.

CHALLENGE FROM A SCOTCH PUGILIST.

A Correspondent, who does not wish his name to appear at present, says he expects the arrival in this city in a few days of a young Scotch Pugilist, whom he will be ready to match against any man in America for $1,000. Further particulars will be made known in a future number.

The Great Fight between Hyer and Sullivan.

February 7th, 1849.

We desire to call the attention of our readers and the sporting community in general to the fact that in next week's Clipper we intend to publish the commencement of the Great Battle between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan. The origin of the match, the letters passing between the parties, the articles of agreement by which the fight was governed, the training of the men, the sparring benefits, the deposits of the stakes, the battle ground, the difficulty in dodging the authorities of Maryland, the final selection of the spot, and the particulars of the rounds fought—the victory, and the return of the parties to this city—a most full and complete report of the greatest battle ever fought on this side of the Atlantic. The report will be complete in two or three numbers of the Clipper. Don't forget next week.

A New Amphitheatre.

Whilst various propositions have been made for the building of theatres, opera houses, &c., not one has been suggested for the erection of an Amphitheatre. In a city like New York, an Amphitheatre built on a liberal scale, of ample dimensions, and magnificent internal arrangements, could not fail of being productive to the management. The Amphitheatre in the Bowery is a miserable concern, in fact it is a disgrace to our city. We want an Amphitheatre where can be produced stage representations as well as ring performances, where pieces on a scale of magnificence never before witnessed in this country can be brought out. That such an establisment is needed, no one will deny; and with the enterprise continually manifested in this city we should not be surprised if a magnificent Amphitheatre was erected before the close of the year 1854. Stick a pin there.

New Rules of the Ring.

The members of the pugilistic association had several meetings within the last few months, at London, with a view of making new rules for the guidance of the pugilistic fraternity in all future prize fights. We understand that at the last meeting, held in December, the rules were finally agreed upon and received the unanimous sanction of the Association. We expect to be able to place the amended rules before our readers next week.

Tom Spring.

Doubtless many of our readers were surprised at the abrupt termination to the life of Spring, the publication of which we commenced in our paper a few months since. Having ordered a copy of the concluding volume of the work from which we copied, we thought there would be no difficulty in obtaining it, but was afterwards informed that the book was out of print and could not be had. We have succeeded, however, in obtaining the volume referred to, and have great pleasure in stating that we will resume the publication of the Life and Battles of Spring in our next number. Look out for it.

A BEAUTIFUL ROLL.

We were shown, a few days since, a beautiful roll, intended for the record of the names of the members of the Lindsey Blues. The work is a curiosity in itself, as it was executed with a common pencil, and yet resembles a lithograph drawing. The design is entirely original, and very appropiate for the object intended, and reflects great credit on the ingenuity and superior workmanship of the young artist, Mr. R. P. Risdon.

With encouragement from those who wish to foster native talent, seconded by perseverance and ambition on the part of Mr. Risdon, he will, in course of time, make his mark in the world.

THE BALL SEASON.

Baxter Light Guards.

The Annual Ball of the Baxter Light Guard took place on Thursday evening, January 5th, at the City Assembly Rooms, Broadway. The ball was numerously attended, and we have no doubt the treasury was well supplied by the proceeds from the sale of tickets.

Ball of the Lerenzo B. Shepherd Guards.

Our ball going friends should not forget that the ball of the above named company takes place this (Thursday) evening 12th inst., at Niblo's Saloon.

Our Fellows Association.

The Annual Soiree of "Our Fellows Association" will take place at the City Assembly Rooms, Broadway, on Wednesday evening, January 18th. The Committee of Arrangements consist of the following named gentlemen: John M. Csotas, Jas. Donnelly, J. D. Whilton, Wm. Keynant, Jas. D. Costa, A. J. Shiplay and M. O'Donoghue.

Ship-wright's Ball.

The Third Annual Ball of the ship-wright's of Williamsburgh, will be given this (Thursday) evening, January 11th, at the Odeon, Williamsburgh. Those who were present at the previous ball of the Ship-wrights, will not neglect the present opportunity. The Committee of Arrangements, and of—Reception, as also the Floor Committee are composed of men whose standing in society is a sure guarantee that the ball will be one of the best ever given.

Ball of the L. G. Grimes Guard.

Our readers must not forget that the First Annual Ball at the Second Company of L. C. Grimes Guard comes off on Monday evening next, at the Chinese Saloon, Broadway. From the extensive preparations making, this ball promises to be a brilliant affair.

AMUSEMENTS.

CAUTION.

Having understood that sundry individuals are in the habit of using the name of this paper, in order to obtain admission to various places of amusement, &c., in this city, we hereby give notice that no person is authorized to use the name of the Clipper, for any purpose, whatever, except the Proprietor and Editor, who are the *only* representatives of the New York Clipper. Their names will be found at the head of the Editorial Department of the Clipper, and they alone are connected with its management. Those who have been duped, and all others interested, will please give attention to this notice.

The amusements of our city have not been so liberally patronized of late, owing, we suppose, to the late snow-storm; as a fall of snow generally affords a wider field for amusement seekers than the theatres. Notwithstanding the falling off at some places, others again still hold their own, and never perform to empty benches. Among these may be mentioned the National Theatre, and Christy's, and Buckley's Minstrels.

At the National Theatre, Uncle Tom still holds possession of the stage, and if we may judge from appearances, we believe manager Purdy intends to make good his assertion that he would run the piece one year. Already has he performed it 180 times, and to show the favor with which Purdy's version has been received, we need only state that while the National Theatre is crowded every night, a rival establishment was forced to withdraw a mutilated version of the same drama, or lose its patronage. A new set of scenery has just been painted for Mr. Purdy, in order to give greater effect to the beautiful tableaux. Little Katy is produced on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons, and Uncle Tom on the afternoons of Wednesday and Saturday.

Christy's Minstrels.

This old established company, under the management of E. P. Christy, the only one of the name in the profession, continues its hold upon the patronage of the public. Mr. Foster, the author of several of the most popular Ethiopian ballads ever produced, has just written a new song expressly for Christy's Minstrels—it is called "Ellen Bayne," and we should not be surprised, if it should become as popular as the "Old Folks at Home," written for Mr. Christy, by Mr. Foster, and first sung by Christy's Minstrels. The assumption of the name o Christy by another company is meeting with its reward, as those who have been deceived by false announcements, are now loud in their denunciations. The original Christy's Minstrels are at 472 Broadway.

Buckley's Minstrels.

The Jullien Burlesque, notwithstanding the length of time it has been performed, continues to draw crowded audiences to the large saloon at Chinese Hall. Those who have not seen the great conductor, Jullien, can see his counterpart, all but the face, at Buckleys.

Eph. Horn.

We understand that this truly great delineator of Ethiopian eccentricities, is in town. We hope he may be permanently engaged by one of our companies of minstrels, as his equal, in our opinion, can not be found. He would prove a great card.

Charley White's New Opera House.

Charley White, as he is familiarly called, long and favorably known as the Proprietor of the Melodeon, in the Bowery, has secured a lease of the premises No. 49 Bowery, two doors below the Melodeon, and the place will be altered and arranged as an Opera House for his talented company. From the well known experience of Mr. White in those matters, we have no doubt the New Opera House will be fitted up in a style of splendor, and that care and attention will be bestowed upon all the arrangements. Mr. White is well known not only on the eastern side of town, but throughout the entire city, as being the only person who has furnished amusements suited to the tastes as well as pockets of the commnnity, inasmuch as his prices of admission have been lower than any other establishment. We wish him every success. It is expected the new house will be ready to open some time in June.

Another Uncle Tom.

As we before stated, Uncle Tom's Cabin is about to be produced at the Bowery Theatre, with T. D. Rice as Uncle Tom. One of the Boon children will perform the character of Eva. Mr. Eddy has left the Bowery, and is performing at Albany. J. R. Scott is at the Bowery.

Mrs. W. G. Jones, who has been disabled by sickness from attending to her professional duties, for several months past, we are pleased to learn has recovered, and is now performing at the National Theatre.

"On the Lay."

During the fore part of last week, while the Council-men were endeavoring to elect a President, we overheard a gentleman accost another in the Park and inquire if the "Council-men were *setting*."

"Yes," replied the gentleman, "they're *setting*, and are trying to *hatch* a President.

P. S.—They have since succeeded in doing the thing up *Brown*.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Mickey Free and the North Star.

These celebrated pedestrians are making arrangements for their match, which, it is supposed will take place in three or four weeks. We expect to be able to give full particulars in next week's Clipper.

Music.

There is evidently a growing disposition among all classes of our citizens, to inculcate a love for music. This fact is apparent not only in the drawing-room, but also in the social family circle. We are glad of this. The first rude idea of music should be cherished, and an effort made to bring into existence one of the most charming and instructive accomplishments of the age.—How many an individual of mature years has regretted that his early years were not improved in acquiring a knowledge of music, which would have proved a source of enjoyment to him for all time to come! A change has taken place, however, and the acquisition of a musical knowledge is now looked upon as absolutely necessary in every person of taste or refinement. The thirst after this knowledge, brings into play the inventive faculties of musicians of eminence, and new instruments are invented, and old ones improved. Amongst the best inventions of late is the great Æolian Piano Forte of T. Gilbert & Co., which supersedes every instrument of the kind heretofore known. The Æolian Piano is so arranged that the Æolian accompaniment can be played, or the Piano used without it. Those who desire an instrument, which for brilliancy of tone cannot be surpassed, should call at the Music Store of Horace Waters, No. 333 Broadway, who is the exclusive agent for the sale of these beautiful instruments, and examine for themselves.

Horace Waters is also agent for S. D. & H. W. Smith's superior Melodeons, which have become so fashionable of late. In fact, the establishment of Mr. Waters is a repository for the sale of everything in the musical line.

"Take my Hat."

Thus replied a fashionable young man on being applied to for his Daguerreotype likeness, and sure enough on looking into his hat there was his likeness. He had heard of the great popularity of the Daguerrean Hat, manufactured solely by those celebrated hatters, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, of No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Pearl and Chatham, and had really made a purchase. We believe no improvement in the hat business has given so much satisfaction to customers as the Daguerrean improvement, invented and carried into successful operation by the above mentioned hatters. The late holiday season was a perfect harvest to them, and by the large number of hands employed, every customer was served with punctuality. Call and examine. The likeness costs you nothing.

"Try it—Come and buy it."

Buy what? Why, a cake of Dr Gouraud's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap. It is valuable not only for its qualities in preventing chaps, chafes, and such like disfigurements, but it will also effectually remove freckles, &c. Dr Gouraud's Liquid Hair Dye is extensively used for its facilities in instantly changing red, light or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black. Lily White, a superior article of powder for the ladies toilet, as also Dr. Gouraud's Liquid Rouge, which imparts a beautiful rose tint to the complexion, are indispensable to those who value a fine appearance. All the above named articles, with others of equal merit, can be had at the office of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker. street, first store from Broadway.

"In the Bowery."

The many beautiful establishments in this great thoroughfare, and in which are sold the various productions of the world, are all eclipsed by the great Carpet Warehouse of Hiram Anderson, of No. 99 Bowery, where may be purchased the most beautiful styles of carpetings, of every description, to be found in this country And yet, notwithstanding the extent of this vast establishment, dealers can always depend on being served at the lowest possible rates. In fact, greater bargains can be had at No. 99 Bowery, than at other places. This should be borne in mind by thrifty housekeepers and others. A look at the extensive stock is well worth a visit, and costs nothing for the view. Those who wish anything in the line should not fail to call at 99

New Music.

We have received from Horace Waters, Music Publisher, of No. 333 Broadway, the following pieces of music, just published by him:—"The Prodigal Son, a Sacred Song, Quartette or Chorus, for the use of the Church, or Sacred and Family Circles,"—by Henry C. Watson.

"The Good for Nothing Polka,"—dedicated to Miss Annie Lonsdale, with a portrait of her in her original character of "Nan." Composed by Thomas Baker.

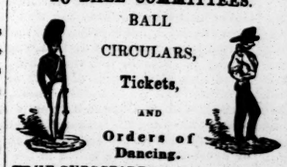
"Despair Not, or should the Star of Hope beam dimly," Duett and Quartette, by V. C. Taylor.

"Buckley's Celebrated Sleighing Song."—Composed by A Sedgwick.

GRAND SPORTING!

At JAMES M'LAUGHLIN'S, Sportsman's Retreat, No. 155 First Avenue, on Friday Evening, Jan. 13th, 1854. A Grand Match of Rat Killing will take place between three celebrated Sluts—Poesy, White Fan, and Mouse—for $25 aside; each Slut to kill 50 Rats, and the Slut making the best time to receive the whole amount. Sport to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents—to be had at the door.

TO BALL COMMITTEES.



BALL CIRCULARS, Tickets, AND Orders of Dancing.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to call the attention of Ball Committees to his magnificent assortment of Fancy Papers and Cards, for Ball Circulars, Tickets and Orders of Dancing, just imported from England, France and Germany, was ell as to his large and superb stock of the Choicest American Patterns.

He holds himself in readiness to execute, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, and on the shortest notice, all Commissions from Ball Committees. Being a practical engraver on Copper, Wood and Steel, any designs that may be required can be furnished in the highest style of the arts.

An entirely new and original style of Order of Dancing has been prepared, and pronounced the most tasty thing of the kind ever offered.

All forms of wording for Invitations furnished gratuitously, thereby obviating all trouble to Committees in that particular. Appropriate engravings for Military and Fire Companies, used in printing, also without charge.

Ball Committees are cordially invited to call and inspect the stock of the undersigned before making selections elsewhere.

T. FREBE,
81 [illegible] N. Y.
No

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

Eight Spacious Sales Rooms—Wholesale and Retail.

Sales Room No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortmen of Hare's celebrated English and American Floo Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide

Sales Room No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s., and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold at twenty per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON,
99 BOWERY.

N. B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb 252m

Sales Room No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

Sales Room No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

Sales Room No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

Sales Room No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English Manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

Christy's American Opera House.

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

The well known original, far famed and only CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,

Organized in 1842.

The first and oldest established company in xistence.

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.

The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.

THE COMPANY,

Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.

Ad mission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'lock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

National Theatre.

Every Evening, until further notice, will be performed—

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
IN SIX ACTS.

Uncle Tom. - - - Mr. J. Lingard.
St. Claire, - - - - Siple.
Gumpton Cute, - - - - H. Stone.
Eva, - - - Little Cordelia Howard.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.

The great and original drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin, by G. L. Aiken, Esq., which has been performed with such immense success at the National Theatre every night since the 18th of July, and in which the youthful wonder, Little Cordelia Howard, appears as the gentle Eva,

WILL BE CONTINUED

EVERY EVENING DURING THE YEAR

and every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. Admission 25 cents to dress circle. Remember the National Theatre is situated in Chatham street, near Roosevelt, and this is the only place in which the correct version from Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's work can be witnessed in New York.

☞ Dress Circle and Boxes, 25 cts; Orchestra Arm Chairs, 50 cts; Exclusive Private Boxes, $5; One Person to Private Box, $1. Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½ o'clock.

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to stranger and others, the localities of every place of amusente in New-York City, together with the prices of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Bowery Theatre.

Bowery, Between Bayard and Walker-street.

Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.

Prices of Admission:

First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery - - - - - - - - - - 12½ cts.

Manager, - - - - - - - - - - E. D. Stevens,
Treasurer, - - - - - - - - - - Mr. Waldron,
Assistant Treasurer, - - - - - - F. E. Wemyss.

Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr E. Eddy, Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn, Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn, Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens, Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb, Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.
Mrs Parker, Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell, Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.

Burton's Theatre.

Chamber's-Street, opposite the Park.

Manager - - - - - - - - - - Mr. W. E. Burton.

Parquette, First and Second circle of Boxes.

Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.

Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr Burton, Mr Holland,
Russell, T. Johnson,
Jordan, Barrett,
Norton, Fisher,
Andrews, Radcliff,
Levere, Moore,
Mrs Buckland, Mrs Hughes,
Burton, Brunton,
Cooke, Hough,
Miss Juli. elby, Miss Raymond,

Wallack's Theatre.

Broadway, near Broome-Street.

Parquette, Dress and Family Circle.

Parquette and Dress Circle 50 cts., Family Circle 25 cts.

Lessee - - - - - - - - - Mr. Wallack.
Stage Manager - - - - Mr. Lester.
Treasurer - - - - - - - - Mr. Charles Wallack.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half-past 7.

The following are the names of the members of the Company:

Mr. Blake, Mr. Lester,
Mr. Brougham, Mr. Walcot,
Mr. Lysander Thompson, Mr. Dyott,
Mr. Whiting, Mr. F. A. Vincent,
Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Sanford,
Mr. Matthews, Mr. Vincent,
Mr. Walters, Mr. Barnard,
Mr. Wright, Mr. Henry,
Mr. Cutler, Mr. Duss,
Mr. McDouall.
Mrs. Vernon, Mrs. Henry,
Mrs. Bernard, Mrs. Abbott,
Miss A. Gougenheim, Miss Portland,
Mrs. Fisk, Miss J. Gougenheim,
Miss Price.

European Magician,

Saloon of Chinese Buildings.

Admission - - - - - - 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Banvard's Georama,

Egypt, Petræ, and the Land of Eden.

Admission - - - - - - 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Spiritual Manifestations,

No. 413 Broadway, corner of Lispenard.

Communications from Spirits every afternoon from 3 to 6; evening, from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock.

Admission - - - - 25 cts.

Battle of New Orleans,

National Painting,

Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.

Admission - - - - - - 25 cts.

Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Wood's Minstrels,

No. 444 Broadway.

H. Wood - - Manager and Proprietor.

Admission - - - - - - 25 cts

Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock

Ethiopian Burlesques.

Company.

Mr. Campbell, Mr. J A Herman,
S A Wells, D Bryant,
J Bryant, T P Briggs,
L Myer, H M Williams,
C. Grahame - Hernandez.

White's Minstrels.

Melodeon, 53 Bowery.

White & Emmet - - - - - - - - Proprietors.

Admission - - - - - - - - 12 1-2 and 6 1-4 cts

Doors open at 7—commence at 8.

Negro Comicalities.

Christy's Minstrels,

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand,

E. P. Christy - - - - Manager and Proprietor

Admission - - - - - - - - - - - - 25 cts

Ethiopian Delinentions.

Lee's Minstrels.

Franklin Museum, 175 Chatham Square.

George Lee - - - - - - - - - - - - Proprietor

Admission - - - 50, 17 1-2, 25, 13 1-2cts

Negro Eccentricities, and Model Artists.

Temple of Graces,

Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.

Admission - - - - - - - - - - 25 cts

Performances every hour. Model Artists.

Rheinish Belgian Gallery,

No. 663 Broadway.

Paintings by the most celebrated Italian, Spanish, French and Flemish masters, 843 Broadway, near Union Park.

Admission - - - - - - - - - - 25cts

Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Signor Blitz,

The Wonderful Magician,
And the Learned Canary Birds,
659 Broadway.

Admission - - - - - - - - - - 25cts.

Seven Mile Mirror.

Chinese Assembly Rooms, 539 Broadway.

Tickets of Admission - - - - $1

Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Barnum's Museum,

Broadway and Ann streets.

P. T. Barnum - - - - - Proprietor

Exhibition of Curiosities and Theatrical Representations.

Admission 37 1-2 and 25 cts. Open day and evening.

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.

A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.

Open day and Evening.

Admittance 25 cents.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Ch

From Bell's Life.

Libel (?) on a Betting Office Keeper.

In the Court of Common Pleas, on Wednesday, an action was brought by one Milne against Sully and another, to recover compensation for a libel, to which the defendants pleaded a justification.—Mr. Edwin James, Q. C., Mr. W. Cooper, and Mr. Mackenteer were counsel for the plaintiff; and Mr. Sergeant Byles and Mr. Tomlinson for the defendants.

Mr. James, in stating the plaintiff's case, said the plaintiff, who recently kept a betting-office in Cranbourne-st., complained of the defendants, who were the registered proprietors of the *Weekly Times* newspaper, for a libel which appeared in that paper on the 9th October last. It would appear that in the previous month of September, a person named Hodgson went to the plaintiff's office and betted 4 to 1 in crowns, against a horse named Hungerford, which was entered to run that day for the Queen's Plate at Bedford, but the horse having been withdrawn from Bedford and sent to Leicester, where it ran next day for the Queen's Plate and won it, Hodgson, to whom, in the hurry of business, a blank ticket had been delivered, came and claimed the odds as if he had betted the odds on the Leicester race and not on the Bedford race, the plaintiff refused to pay him, and, therefore, a short time afterwards the libel complained of, and which purported to be communication from the racing correspondent of the *Weekly Times*, who signs himself "Flibinite," was published in that paper. The libel was as follows:—"I have received a letter, signed 'A Dupe,' in which he says, 'I went into Milne's, next to Etches's, and asked the odds against Hungerford for the Queen's Plate, Leicester. I was told 4 to 1. I took it to a crown, and got a ticket for 25s. On Friday I presented it for payment. He would not pay me, and said it was for Bedford, at which place the horse was not entered.' Now this is a cool piece of robbery. No doubt if 'A Dupe' refers to the ticket in question, he will find it made out for Bedford, though he never asked it, nor intended it for that meeting. It is by no means an unfrequent occurrence with these small fry to trick the 'greens' thus, and every party making a bet should look at his ticket before he leaves the shop. A horse backed for a race in which he is not entered is no bet. Again he says, 'I went to the country court for a summons, which they would grant me if I could get the right name, but on going the next day I found there was no such person as Milne.' Of course not; he had made his pull, and left the dose to be repeated by others of the gang, and those who go there after reading this deserve to lose all they venture. He further says,—"I was told by a betting man the place was Etches', and that he put in a nonentity to get money from the 'greens'. I do not believe this betting man; he is most likely one of the clique, and at some future period may himself be installed in office, when it comes to his turn to do as others have done before him. I am sure Etches would not lend himself to such villany. A swindler once opened a shop in Farringdon-street, assuming his name. He at once, at great expense, advertised the public that he had no connection with it. Could he do more? I think, if men are allowed to issue tickets upon horses that are not entered for a race, it must be, in the eye of the law, extorting (obtaining) money under false pretences. I would feel obliged for your opinion,' &c. There can be no doubt it is obtaining money under false pretences; but can you catch him? Can you prove the handwriting? The law is a ticklish thing; you may sue a begger, and catch a l———. It has often occurred to me there is much virtue in an ash stick. The vagabonds dare not show a head for fear of being met by a host of others, whom they have fleeced in a similar manner. Some of them would never leave till they had run the fox to cover. As to the den closing after the Cesarewitch, that is very likely; and many more will follow suit. Those who hedge their money should give their man for it, or they render themselves liable for payment." The learned counsel, after alluding to the weight of prejudice which he said he knew he had to struggle against, but at the same time protesting that his client, though he had kept a betting-office, for which he was now very sorry, had always conducted it with strict propriety, called the following witnesses:—

James Archer, who produced the libel and gave the the legal proof of its publication by the defendants.

Thomas Waugh: I managed plaintiff's betting establishment in Cranbourne street, Leicester square. Plaintiff commenced it in June, and kept it open for six months. I put up the lists and made out tickets. We put up horses, and the price and odds. I remember the race at Bedford, for which Baron Rothschild's horse Hungerford was entered. It was on the 21st of September. There was a list posted. We were betting 4 to 1 against him. Bets were made on the day of the race. They were at evens in the evening. The horse did not run. The last bet was made at half-past one. The ticket produced [Hodgson's] was issued from our office. It does not denote the race. The bet is entered in our book [produced] "for the Queen's Plate, Bedford, 4 to 1 against Hungerford." In consequence of the hurry of business, the word "Bedford" was omitted in the ticket, though it was put in the book. The Queen's Plate at Leicester was run for on the following day, the 22d. Bets were even on Hungerford for it. We had no bet on the Leicester race on the 21st. We would not have declined a bet against Hungerford, but none was offered. Cross examined: I am nothing now. The betting offices are closed. I kept the books. Milne and Marley wrote in them. I was paid by them. There was a deal partition in the office, with pigeon holes and gas lights. Two of us slept at the office. The whole entry relating to this bet is in my writing. The word "Bedford" was written at the same time as the rest. The other parts of the entry were, however, written before the word "Bedford" was added. It is the custom to do so. I wrote 80 or 90 tickets that day. We had 116 bets altogether that day. There were about 150 betting houses. I do not remember Hodgson coming there. The ticket was presented on Friday, the day after the Leicester race, and was refused. I told him it was for the Bedford, and not for the Leicester. He said it was for the Leicester, and not the Bedford. I saw him no more.

Mr. Rogerson, clerk of the course. Bedford, proved that Hungerford was entered for the Bedford race, on the 21st of September, but did not run.

H. J. Milne, the plaintiff: I kept the betting establishment in Cranbourne street. Since the house has been suppressed I have returned all the deposits. I was formerly a draper, at Newcastle-on-Tyne. I do not remember the entry relating to Hodgson's bet. Cross examined: I remember Hodgson coming on Friday.. I showed him the entry in our book. I did not order him out of the place. Marley was there. He assisted me, and had what I gave him. I gave Waugh £200 a year.

—Marley cross examined: I assisted plaintiff. My duties were in-door and out-door. They were nothing particular in-door. I was not the "touter" nor the "tipper." A "tipper" is a person who names a horse likely to win. The Lord Chief Justice: When I was at Westminister it was a gentleman who gave us 5s. Witness: I sometimes entered bets in the betting book. The entry is in the usual way. I was not paid regularly. I was in the woolen trade formerly, in the same shop with the plaintiff. Neither of us ever had a shop of our own.

J. A. Etches: My office is next door but one to plaintiff's. I have known plaintiff many years. His name was on the door "J. H. Milne." I had nothing to do with plaintiff's establishment. Cross examined: I formerly kept a steam flour mill at Newcastle-on-Tyne. I lost money by betting, and thought I would recover it, so I dissolved partnership and commenced keeping a betting office. Betting is sometimes very profitable. One person won £30,000 on the Cesarewitch.

Mr. Sergeant Byles then addressed the jury for the defendants, who, he said, were perfect strangers to Mr. Hodgson, the person who accused Milne of cheating him, and had published the libel complained of under circumstances not only justifiable but praiseworthy. The fact was, that Mr. Hodgson having been treated in the manner which he himself had described, wrote a letter to the Weekly Times, under the candid, but not very flattering, designation of "A Dupe;" and this letter having been referred by the defendants to the gentleman who wrote their sporting articles, the paragraph subsequently appeared which the plaintiff had made the foundation of his action. The letter was as follows:—

"London, Sept. 21, 1853.

"Sir: Being a constant reader of the Weekly Times, and of your sensible remarks upon racing, and knowing you to be the champion of truth and justice, I beg to inform you of a transaction I had with one of the fraudulent betting-houses. On Wednesday morning last I met a gentleman in Cranbourne-street, who showed me a letter from Leicester, stating that Hungerford would run for the Queen's Plate there. I went into Milne's, next to Etches's, and asked the odds against Hungerford for the aforesaid race, and he said 4 to 1. I laid out a crown, and got a ticket for 25s, and on Friday, when I presented it for payment, he would not pay me, and said it was for Bedford, which place the horse was not entered at. I went to the county court to see if I could have a summons granted, which they agreed to do, provided I could get the name right; but on going the next day I found that there was no such person as Milne, and was told by a betting man that the place was Etches's and that he put in a nonentity to get money from the "greens," as you justly denominate us all, and that the place would be shut up after the Cesarewitch was run for. Now, I think if men are allowed to issue tickets upon horses that are not entered for a race, it must be in (the eye of the law,) extorting money under false pretences, but I should feel obliged for your opinion in the next paper.—Yours, &c., A Dupe."

The learned sergeant then drew an impressive picture of the evils which had resulted from betting houses. The whole question depended on whether a bet was on the one race or the other, and on that point the jury should have the positive testimony of Hedgson, after which they could have no doubt of the fraudulent conduct of the plaintiff, and consequently of the public service the defendants had done by exposing it.

John Hodgson was then called, and deposed: I live in Leigh-street, Red Lion-square. On the 21st September last, I was going through Cranbourne-street, and met a person named Reece. He said if I had 5s to spare he could put me up to a good thing; and he had a letter from Leicester, and knew that Hungerford would run for the Queen's Plate the next day, and was sure to win. He took me to an office with the name of Milne upon it. I asked a person behind the partition the odds on Hungerford at Leicester for the Queen's Plate? He said 4 to 1. I gave him 5s, and he gave me a ticket. Bedford was not mentioned at all. I did know the horse was to run at Bedford. On Saturday morning I saw, by Bell's Life, Hungerford had won the race. I then took the ticket and saw the same person. He said, "I shan't pay." I said, "What for?" He said, "Oh, it was for Bedford." I said, "I was for Leicester," and asked him if I should bring the person who brought me he would pay it? He said, "No." Two or three men were standing in the office. One said, "Get out." I told him I would get a summons in the county court, and expose him in the public papers. I went to the county court and afterwards went back to get the right name. I went to the betting-office for the name on the following Monday. As I was going in I met a person named Nicholson. I told him my business. He laughed and said, "Oh, there is no such person as Milne; you'll get nothing." I then gave up the idea of getting a summons, and I wrote a letter to a person who writes in the Weekly Times. The letter read is the letter.—Cross-examined: I am a commission agent, to sell whiskey and pale ale. I lodge on the first floor This was not my first bet. I have not bet to the amount of £1 this year. I betted more for others than myself. I have betted with Mr. Davies and Mr. Fisher of Long-acre. I bet very little last season. The last bet I had was on the Liverpool Steeple Chase. I had private information for that. I do not know what Mr. Reece is. I have been in the habit of meeting him. I have heard he does betting commissions for the officers of the 2d Life Guards. I did not bet elsewhere on the Leicester. I did not know there were races at Bedford till I saw it in Bell's Life afterwards. I do not know who "Flibinite" is. I am in the habit of reading the racing prophecies in the Weekly Times. I sold five gallons of whisky for Mr. Hill, of Glasgow, three months ago—that was my last sale. I sold it to a friend of my own name. I am living on my own property. I was a brewer 25 years ago. I was a bankrupt, I paid my creditor 7s 9d in the pound. I am not what is called a sporting man. I am not in the habit of betting. I have not seen Reece since last week.—Re-examined: I have an annuity of nearly £100 a yoar from my sister.

It was admitted that Hungerford won at Leicester.

Mr. James then replied upon this evidence, and contended that the plaintiff's evidence was more worthy of belief than Hodgson's, and at all events that the plaintiff was entitled to the verdict, for although the libel alleged that Hungerford had not been entered for the Bedford Plate, and that the plaintiff had cheated many other persons, the one allegation had been clearly disproved, and the other had not been attempted even to be supported by evidence.

The Lord Chief Justice, in summing up, told the jury that on the technical grounds the learned counsel for the plaintiff had last alluded to, he thought the plaintiff was entitled to their verdict, and the only question, therefore, for them would be the amount of damages. If they thought the bet was for the Leicester race, and not the Bedford, and that the plaintiff had fraudulently entered the one for the other, the damages of course should be only nominal; but if otherwise, they should be such temperate damages as, taking the position of the parties and the circumstances of the case into consideration, they should think the plaintiff entitled to. With reference to the existence of the betting house nuisance, his lordship said that when he was law officer of the Crown the system was that of betting lists, and that he succeeded, with the assistance of the press, and amongst other newspapers that of the defendants', in putting them down, by the discovery that those who kept them, were in law rogues and vagabonds, and dealing with them accordingly; but when the Running Rein affair occasioned so much discussion on the law of gaming, a late eminent statesman, Lord G. Bentinck, obtained a committee, and subsequently an alteration of the law, by which bets were made irrecoverable, but not illegal, and thereupon the betting houses had started up again, without those who succeeded him in office being able to suppress them. This, however, had been at length accomplished by the Legislature, and probably the sorrow the plaintiff was described to have felt at having ever kept an office of the kind, was attributable to the fact that he could do so no longer. There was, however, a difference between keeping a betting house and keeping a dishonest one, for though the one was very bad, the other was intolerable, and if the jury should think the plaintiff had been as honest in that calling as was possible, and was not liable to the charge of cheating Hodgson, they should give him such damages as they thought him entitled to.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with 40s damages, and added, "We think the clerk took the bet for the Bedford race and not for the Leicester." Verdict for the plaintiff, 40s.

ANOTHER SPORTING ACTION.

Anderson v Mason.

This was an action, brought in the Queen's Bench, to recover the sum of £225, the balance of a long series of transactions. Mr. Edwin James, Q. C., Mr. Sergeant Wilkins, and Mr. Creasy were counsel for the plaintiff, and Mr. Crowder, Q. C., and Mr. Hawkins represented the defendant. Mr. James stated that the plaintiff was Mr. John Anderson, the well known dealer in horses, in Green-street, Park-lane, and the defendant was Mr. James Mason, formerly celebrated as a steeple chase rider, but now in partnership with his brothers as dealer in horses, in Oxford-street. Mr. James regretted very much that the defendant should have been advised to resist the demand and defend this action. The plaintiff and defendant were on the most intimate terms, and the learned counsel read a number of letters mutually addressed under the appellation of "Dear Jack" and "Dear Jem." In fact, the plaintiff had acted with uniform kindness, and had lent sums of money to defendant at times, when the defendant classically expressed himself to be "*without a mag*," [laughter]. The only defence consisted in certain claims for commissions on sales of horses or presents, and amongst others one for £50 on the sale, by the defendant, to Mrs. Howard, of a horse, for the sum of £525! He (Mr. James) presumed that that sum was probably paid by the Chancellor of the Exchequer of a neighboring Empire and before a recent marriage [laughter]. Mr. Anderson, the plaintiff, was called, and was in the course of proving his case, when his evidence was interrupted by Lord Campbell, who thought that the whole matter should be referred; as evidently the plaintiff's matters were involved in the inquiry, and that justice could not be done unless this course was adopted. Ultimately it was agreed to, and a verdict was entered for the plaintiff, subject to a reference.—Life in London.

The New Act on Betting Houses.

On Thursday the new act on betting houses came into operation, and it is understood to be the intention of Government to enforce the new law most strictly. Some projects have been started to continue betting-lists, such as selling pictures or forming clubs, but when it is known that one-half of the penalties will go to the informers, the parties will run great danger if they attempt te evade the statute. Scotland is exempted from the act, and, should it be necessary, will be added in the next session of Parliament. The object of the act is not to interfere with horse racing, but only to abolish betting-offices, of which more than 700 have been opened in the metropolis. There are 20 provisions in the act. No house or office is to be kept for the purpose of betting. Betting offices are to be considered as common gaming houses. A penalty of £100, or six months' imprisonment, with or without hard labor, is to be imposed on owners or occupiers of betting houses, and £50, or three months' imprisonment, on persons receiving money on condition of paying money on the event of any bet; and money so received may be recovered. A penalty of £30, or two months' imprisonment, may be enforced on persons exhibiting placards, or advertising betting houses. The penalties, with costs, may be recovered by distress, and one-half to go to the informers, and the other to the poor-rates. An appeal is given to the Quarter Sessions. Suspected houses may be searched.—Life in London, 4 Dec. 4th.

From "Bell's Life" in London.

THE "ECONOMY" RIOT AT CHATHAM RACES.

HADLAND v PRICE.—In the Court of Queen's Bench, on Tuesday last, a case, arising out of the above disgraceful transaction was tried before Lord Campbell. Mr Edward James and Mr. Petersdorff appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. O'Malley and Mr. Power for the defendant.

This was an action to recover the posession of a horse which the plaintiff claimed as his own, but which the defendant insisted that he had himself bought at the Rochester and Chatham Races in September last. There was likewise a claim for money had and received by the defendant, to the plaintiff's use. The defendant pleaded that the horse was not the horse of the plaintiff, and traversed the allegation of money paid and received. The plaintiff was a licensed victualler in Poppin's-court, Fleet-street, and the defendant carried on business as a farmer, but also took in horses to train, at Chadington, in Buckhamshire. Both the parties were at the Rochester and Chatham Races, on the 8th of September last, and there a horse named Economy won the Speculation Stakes. The Race was what was called a selling race. This was explained to mean that, after the Race, the horse was to be sold to the highest bidder, but the owner would not receive for it the full price at which it was sold, but only the price set upon it when it was entered for the race, the difference going to the racing fund. It appeared also to be a part of the custom, that the horses were weighted according to the value put upon them when entered, so that a horse entered as of small value, would have to carry only a small weight. After the race on the Speculation Stakes had been run, and Economy declared the victor, that horse was sold by auction at the winning post, and the sum given was 65 guineas. The question in the cause was, to which of these two persons, the plaintiff or the defendant, the sale was made. For the plaintiff, evidence was given by the plaintiff himself, by one of the racing reporters of Bell's Life in London, and by M. J. Manning, the Clerk of the Jockey Club (who was judge at the meeting), to the effect, that the plaintiff had been the highest bidder, but that when the biddings were closed he found that he had but £43 in his pocket, and he was obliged to borrow the balance, £23 5s, from the defendant, who was standing by; that the plaintiff not then wishing to appear as the purchaser of the horse, requested the defendant to give his name as the purchaser; that the defendant did so, and afterwards refused to give up the horse.

It was also stated that on the same day the defendant admitted to different persons that it was the plaintiff who had really bought the horse, but said that the plaintiff had only offered him half a sovereign for his trouble; that he would not take that; and he (the defendant) had got an offer of £15 for the bargain; and that if the plaintiff would not give him £5 (one witness said £20) he would stick to the horse. In the evening the defendant sold the horse for a much larger price, and on the following day the horse won the West Kent Stakes.

The defence set up was, that the defendant had bid for the horse on his own account, and that it was at last knocked down to him. That he had but £23 5s in his pocket, and had been obliged to borrow the rest from the plaintiff, to whom he would have paid it back on the same evening, but that the plaintiff claimed to be himself the purchaser of the horse, which the defendant from the first utterly denied to be the case. The defence on the point of the sale itself was sustained not only by the evidence of the defendant himself, but by that of the auctioneer, who believed that he had knocked down the horse to the defendant, and who received the money for it from the hands of the defendant.

Mr. James replied, and contended that all the evidence for the defence, except that of the defendant himself, was consistent with the plaintiff's case, for no doubt the representation made at the time to the auctioneer was, that the defendant was the purchaser. That representation was, however, explained by the other evidence; and the evidence of one of the racing reporters for Bell's Life in London, and the clerk of the Newmarket Jockey Club, as to what the defendant had said at the moment in their presence, was wholly unanswered.

Lord Campbell summed up the case as one of conflicting evidence, and the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages £105, subject to a deduction of £23 5s.

HORSEMANSHIP.

A late work on horsemanship says:—On the race course and in the hunting field the inhabitants of the British Isles are looked upon as the best horsemen in the world. They are not so *en parade*, whether in the park or at military review. With short stirrup they ride well; with long and loosened one not so well as the Spaniard or the Frenchman. In athletic exercises the Briton is a great despiser of rules, and too frequently thinks that natural ability early exercised, is quite sufficient to produce perfection, and that artistic education is not necessary. There can be no doubt that some have the "gift," as it is called, for riding and managing horses on the road and in the field, and there can be little doubt that it is a great advantage to be set on horseback in childhood. Having the "gift," and calling it into play in the second stage of life, when with "satchell and shining morning face," &c., will produce the good and daring rider, of firm seat, and of fair jndgment, but it will not produce the graceful and scientific equestrian. The "gift," early practice, and later practical lessons in the riding school, under an accomplished teacher, are absolutely necessary for making one that shall

"Witch the world with noble horsemanship."

The gallant author sets out by asserting that persons are frequently puzzled as to the style of seat they should assume on horseback. If they take upon themselves the *manege* style, they are alarmed at being accused of copying the military seat; and, if they shorten the stirrup leathers and double themselves in a heap, they are as often charged with riding like tailors or butchers. Generally speaking, a person can be as readily distinguished by the contour of his seat as by the cut of his coat. We mark the tailor, the butcher, the dealer, and the gentleman, with readiness and accuracy. The great difficulty is to ride like the true sportsman, and avoid every extraneous characteristic. The perfect horseman can appropriate to himself every style of seat with equal grace, ease and [illegible]; therefore, when he takes the field, he will be equally *au fait* in the rushes of the chase as in the finished canter of the park, or in the formal scenes of the parade. It follows as a consequence, that a person must learn all the minutia of riding before he can attain this state of perfection. He cannot possess it by intuition, neither can he become thoroughly skilled by being perfect in one branch alone. If he be finished in the *manege*, he requires to be well seasoned in the field, and if he be at the top of the hunt, he still stands in need of the lessons of the school, to arrive at the *ne plus ultra* of horsemanship." The work is very neatly illustrated with engravings of man and horse, and lady and horse, showing the various seats; and it is divided into ten lessons, embracing every branch of horsemanship, the treatment of the animal, how to break in young horses, and the ninth lesson is on "horse dealing." The tenth is on the age—marks of teeth—explained by pen and graver. We will make a second extract: "Commence the lessons in leaping in the gentlest manner, and over the smallest objects, elevations, and widths. Shorten the stirrup leathers one hole each. Bring the horse straight up to the leap. If he swerves to the right meet him with a strong bearing on the left rein, aided with a strong presure by the right leg; if he swerves to the left, meet him with a strong bearing on the right rein, aided with a strong pressure with the left leg. When the horse has approached the object, press him to collect himself upon his haunches, by feeling his mouth firmly with both reins, and pressing both legs at the same time. As the horse rises to the leap, the rider eases his bearing upon the mouth, leans well forward to the neck, still presses the legs firmly, and, if necessary, takes this opportunity to use the spur. When the horse is immediately over the leap, the body of the rider becomes upright; but as the horse descends, the body is thrown well backwards, the left hand retains a strong bearing upon the mouth to support the horse, the legs clasp the body with tenacity, and the right hand may be thrown back, if requisite, to aid the equilibrium. The moment the horse lands on the opposite side of the fence or object, he is well collected together by the bearing of the hand, and the pressure of both legs, to prevent him from stumbling or falling, and to prepare him to move off with speed, if required.". All the other instructions are given with equal lucidity and truth. The work is one of the best with which we are acquainted for training male and female students in the true practice of the art of complete equitation.

PEDESTRIANISM.

WALKING MATCH AGAINST TIME.—John Thomas (the Salopian) has, been matched to walk, fair heel and toe, 7½ miles in one hour, on a turnpike road, near Hull, on Monday, Dec. 19, to decide a wager between two gentlemen of the above town.

WESTHALL v YATES.—£5 a side was staked with Mrs. Hinckley for this match, to walk eight hours a day for three days, commencing Monday, Dec. 26; and a further deposit of £5 a side is to be made at Mr. Hibbert's, Masons' Arms, Nottingham, on Wednesday next.

NEWMAN v TIME.—A deposit of £2 10s to £2 was staked last Wednesday for this match, to walk seven miles and run nine and a half in two hours. A further deposit of £2 10s to £2 is to be made at Mark Quinnell's, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, on Wednesday, the 14th inst.

SMITH AND JONES.—For this 20 miles walking match another deposit of £20 a side has been effected, and the last, of the like amount, is to be sent on Tuesday next.

PUDNEY AND MANKS have made another deposit of £5 a side for their mile match, Manks receiving 26 yards start. The next deposit of £5 a side is to be sent to us on the 15th inst.

MATCH AGAINST TIME.—Mr. John Harrison, a gentleman well known in the sporting circles at Liverpool, undertook, for a wager of £10, last Monday night, to walk from West Derby to his own house (upwards of four miles) in an hour. The night was very frosty, and the street very slippery, he nevertheless accomplised his task in 47min. Not bad work, after spending a very jovial evening.

H. HAWHER and J. MILLARD ran one mile last Monday at the Green Man, Leytenstone, for £3 a side. Hawker was the winner, running the distance, we are informed, in 4m 40sec.

The Game of Chess.

Fifteenth game of match between Lowenthal and Harrwitz.

	WHITE. Mr. L.	BLACK. Mr. H.
1.	K P 2	Q B P 2
2.	K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3
3.	B to Q Kt 5	Kt to Q 5
4.	KtxKt	PxKt
5.	Castles	K P 1
6.	Q P 1	Kt to K 2
7.	Q Kt to Q 2	Q R P 1
8.	K B to R 4	Q Kt P 2
9.	B to Q Kt 3	Kt to Q B 3
10.	Kt to K B 3	B to K 2
11.	B to Q 2	Castles
12.	Q B P 1	B to Q B 4
13.	Q R to B sq	Q P 1
14.	PxP	KtxP
15.	KtxKt	BxKt
16.	B to Q B 3	Q to Q Kt 3
17.	Q to Q 2	Q R P 1
18.	Q R P 1	K R P 2
19.	BxB	QxB
20.	Q to B 3	QxQ
21.	RxQ	Q R P 1
22.	B to R 2	B to Q 2
23.	R to B 7	K R to Q sq
24.	K B P 2	Q R to P sq
25.	K R to Q B sq	K to B sq
26.	K to B 2	K to K 2
27.	Q P 1	R x R
28.	R x R	R to Q Kt sq
29.	K to K 3	Q Kt P 1
30.	P x P	R x P
31.	R to Q B 2	K B P 1
32.	B to Q B 4	K Kt P 1
33.	K Kt P 1	R to Q Kt 3
34.	K to Q 2	B to Q B 3
35.	B to Q 3	K to Q 2
36.	K Kt P 2	R to Q Kt 5
37.	K to B 3	R to Kt 6 x
38.	K to Q 2	B to Q Kt 4
39.	B x B x	R x B
40.	K to B sq	R to Kt 5
41.	R to Q 2	K to B 3
42.	R to Q 3	K to Kt 4
43.	K B P 1	K Kt P x P
44.	Kt P x P	P x P
45.	P x P	K to B 3
46.	R to K R 3	R x Q P
47.	R x K R P	K to Q 4
48.	R x P	R to K R 5
49.	R to Kt 6	R x P
50.	R to Kt 4	K to K 4

Drawn Game.

The New York Clipper.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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